

THE
WORKS
OF
EDMUND WALLER, Esq;
IN
PROSE and VERSE.

PUBLISHED
By MR. FENTON.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

ABERDEEN:
Printed and Sold by J. BOYLE.

M. DCC. LXXIX.

W O R K S

OF

EDMUND WALLER, M.D.

IN

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BY MR. F. M. L. O. M.

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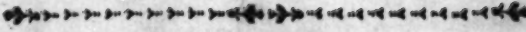
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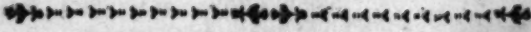
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L E T T E R S,

By EDMUND WALLER, Esq;

*Nec facundia deserit Hunc. * * **

HORAT.



VOL. II.

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SPRINGER

LETTERS

BY EDWARD WALLACE, Esq.

NEW YORK: PUBLISHED BY SPRINGER, 15 N. 2ND ST. 1854.

Vol. II.

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S P E E C H

TO THE

HOUSE of COMMONS,

APRIL 22, 1640.

Mr. SPEAKER,

I WILL use no preface, as they do who prepare men for something in which they have a particular interest: I will only propose what I conceive fit for the House to consider; and shall be no more concerned in the event, than they that shall hear me.

Two things I observe in His Majesty's demands.

First, The Supply.

Secondly, Our speedy dispatch thereof.

Touching the first: His Majesty's occasions for money are but too evident. For, to say nothing how we are neglected abroad, and distracted at home; the calling of this Parliament, and our sitting here (an effect which no light cause could in these times have produced) is enough to make any reasonable man believe, that the Exchequer

4 SPEECHES AND LETTERS.

abounds not so much in money, as the State does in occasions to use it. And I hope we shall all appear willing to disprove those who have thought to dissuade His Majesty from this way of Parliaments, as uncertain; and to let him see, it is as ready, and more safe, for the advancement of His affairs, than any new, or pretended old, way whatsoever.

For the speedy dispatch required: (which was the second thing) not only His Majesty, but, *res ipsa loquitur*; the occasion seems to importune no less. Necessity is come upon us like an armed man!

Yet, the use of Parliaments heretofore, (as appears by the Writs that call us hither) was, to advise with His Majesty of things concerning the Church, and Commonwealth. And it hath ever been the custom of Parliaments, by good and wholesome laws to refresh the Common-wealth in general; yea, and to descend into the remedies of particular grievances; before any mention made of a Supply. Look back upon the best Parliaments, and still you shall find, that the last Acts are for the free gifts of Subsidies on the people's part, and general Pardons on the King's part. Even the wisest Kings have first acquainted their Parliaments with their designs, and the reasons thereof; and then demanded the assistance, both of their counsel, and purses. But Physicians, though they be called of the latest, must not stomach it, or talk what might have been, but apply themselves roundly to the cure. Let us not stand too nicely upon circumstances, nor too rigidly postpone the matter of Supply, to the healing of our lighter wounds. Let us do what possibly may be done with reason and honesty on our parts, to comply with His Majesty's desires, and to prevent the imminent ills which threaten us.

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But consider, Mr. Speaker, that they who think themselves already undone, can never apprehend themselves in danger : and they that have nothing left, can never give freely. Nor shall we ever discharge the trust of those that sent us hither, or make them believe that they contribute to their own defence, and safety ; unless his Majesty be pleased, first, to restore them to the property of their goods, and lawful liberties ; whereof they esteem themselves now out of possession. One need not tell you, that the property of goods is the mother of courage, and the nurse of industry ; makes us valiant in war, and good husbands in peace. The experience I have of former Parliaments, and my present observation of the care the country has had to choose persons of worth, and courage, makes me think this House like the *Spartans*, whose forward valour required some softer music to allay and quiet their spirits, too much moved with the sound of martial instruments. 'Tis not the fear of imprisonment, or, if need be, of death itself, that can keep a true-hearted *English*-man from the care to leave this part of his inheritance as entire to posterity, as he received it from his ancestors.

This therefore let us first do ; and the more speedily, that we may come to the matter of Supply. Let us give new force to the many laws which have been heretofore made for the maintaining of our rights and privileges : and endeavour to restore this nation to the fundamental, and vital liberties, the property of our goods, and the freedom of our persons : no way doubting but we shall find His Majesty as gracious, and ready, as any of his royal progenitors have been, to grant our just desires therein. For not only the people do think, but the wisest do know, that what we have suffered in this long vacancy of Parliaments, we have suffered from his Ministers. That

the person of no king was ever better beloved of his people; and, that no people were ever more unsatisfied with the ways of levying monies; are two truths which may serve one to demonstrate the other. For such is their aversion to the present courses, that neither the admiration they have of his Majesty's native inclinations to justice, and clemency; nor the pretended consent of the Judges; could make them willingly submit themselves to this late tax of Ship-money. And such is their natural love, and just esteem, of his Majesty's goodness that no late pressure could provoke them, nor any example invite them, to disloyalty, or disobedience.

But, what is it then that hath bred this misunderstanding betwixt the King and His People? How is it, that having so good a King, we have so much to complain of? Why, we are told of * the son of *Solomon*, that he was a Prince of a tender heart; and yet we see, by the advice of violent Counsellors, how rough an answer he gave to his people. † *That his finger should be thicker than his father's loins*, was not his own, but the voice of some persons about him, that wanted the gravity, and moderation, requisite for the Counsellors of a young King. I love not to press allegories too far, but, the resemblance of *Job's* story with ours holds so well, that I cannot but observe it to you. It pleased God to give his enemy leave to afflict him more than once or twice, and to take all he had from him: and yet he was not provoked to rebel, so much as with his tongue; tho' he had no very good example of one that lay very near him and felt not half that which he suffer'd. I hope His Majesty will imitate God in the benigner part too: and as He was severe to *Job* only while He discoursed with another concerning him; but when He vouchsafed to speak Himself to him

* *Rehobeam.*

† 2 Chron. x. 10.

began to rebuke those who had mistaken and mis-judged his case, and to re-state the patient man to his former prosperity; so, now that his majesty hath admitted us to His presence, and spoke face to face with us, I doubt not but we shall see fairer days. and be as rich in the possession of our own as ever we were.

I wonder at those that seem to doubt the success of this Parliament, or that the misunderstanding between the King and his people should last any longer, now they are so happily met. His Majesty's wants are not so great, but that we may find means to supply Him; nor our desires so unreasonable, or so incompatible with government, but that his majesty may well satisfy them. For, our late experience, I hope, will teach us what rocks to shun, and how necessary the use of moderation is. And for his Majesty, He has had experience enough, how that prospers which is gotten without the concurrent good will of his people. Never more money taken from the subject; never more want in the Exchequer! If we look upon what has been said; it is more than ever the people of *England* were wont to pay in such a time. If we look upon what has been effected therewith; it shews, as if never King had been worse supply'd; so that we seem to have endeavoured the filling of a sieve with water. Whosoever gave advice for these courses, has made good the saying of the wise man, * *Qui conturbat domum suam possidebit ventum*. By new ways they think to accomplish wonders; but, in truth, they grasp the wind: and are at the same time cruel to us, and to the King too. For, if the Commonwealth flourish, then he that hath the Sovereignty can never want, nor do amiss; so as he governs not according to the interest of others; but go the shortest, and the safest, ways, to his own, and the common Good,

* Prov. xi. 29.

The Kings of this nation have always governed by Parliaments: and, if we look upon the success of things since Parliaments were laid by, it resembles that of the *Gracians*,

* *Ex illo fuere ac retrò sublapsa referri*

Res Danaſm

especially on the subjects' part. For, though the King hath gotten little; they have lost all.

But, His Majesty shall hear the truth from us; and we shall make appear the errors of those Divines, who would persuade us, that a Monarch must be absolute, and that he may do all things *ad libitum*: receding not only from their text, (tho' that be a wand'ring too) but from the way their own profession might teach them, † *State super vias antiquas*, and, ‡ *remove not the ancient bounds, and land-marks, which our fathers have set*. If to be absolute were to be restrained by no laws, then can no King in Christendom be so; for, they all stand obliged to the laws Christian: and we ask no more; for, to this pillar are our privileges fix'd; our Kings at their coronation taking a sacred oath not to infringe them.

I am sorry these men take no more care to gain our belief of those things which they tell us for our souls' health; while we know them so manifestly in the wrong, in that which concerns the liberties, and privileges, of the subjects of *England*! But, they gain preferment; and then 'tis no matter, tho' they neither believe themselves, nor are believed by others. But, since they are so ready to let loose the consciences of their Kings, we are the more carefully to provide for our protection against this pulpit-law, by declaring, and reinforcing the municipal laws of this kingdom,

* Virg. *Æn.* 2. ver. 169.

† Jerem. vi. 16.

‡ Prov. xii. 28.

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SPEECHES AND LETTERS.

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It is worth observing, how new this opinion is, or rather this way of Rising, even among themselves. For * Mr. Hooker (who sure was no refractory man, as they term it) thinks, that the first government was arbitrary, 'till it was found, that "to live by one man's will, became the " cause of all men's misery : " (these are his words) concluding, † that this was the original of inventing laws. And if we took further back, our histories will tell us, that the Prelates of this kingdom have often been the mediators between the King and His subjects, to present and pray redress to their grievances; and had reciprocally than as much love, and reverence. from the people.

But, these preachers, (more active than their predecessors, and wiser than the laws) have found out a better form of government ! The King must be a more absolute Monarch than any of His predecessors ; and to them He must owe it ; tho' in the mean time they hazard the hearts of his people ; and involve Him in a thousand difficulties. For, suppose this form of government were inconvenient, (and yet this is but a supposition ; for, these five hundred years it hath not only maintained us in safety, but made us victorious over other nations) but, I say, suppose they have another idea of one more convenient, we all know how dangerous innovations are, though to the better ; and what hazard those Princes must run, that enterprize the change of a long-establish'd government. Now, of all our Kings that have gone before, and of all that are to succeed in this happy race : why should so piteous, and so good a King be exposed to this trouble and hazard. Besides that Kings so diverted can never do any great matter abroad

* Ecclesiastical Polity, Book 1. Sect. 10.

† This constrained them to come unto laws, wherein all men might see their duties before-hand, and knew the penalties of transgressing them. *ibid.*

But, while these men have thus bent their wits against the laws of their country; whether they have neglected their own province, and what tares are grown up in the field which they should have tilled, I leave it to a second consideration. Not but that religion ought to be the first thing in our purposes, and desires: but, that which is first in dignity, is not always to precede in order of time. For, well-being supposes a being and the first impediment which men naturally endeavour to remove, is the want of those things without which they cannot subsist. God first assign'd unto *Adam* maintenance of life, and gave him a title to the rest of the creatures, before He appointed a law to observe. And let me tell you, if our adversaries have any such design, as there is nothing more easy than to impose religion on a people deprived of their liberties; so, there is nothing more hard than to do the same upon free men.

And therefore, Mr. Speaker, I conclude with this motion, that there may be an Order presently made, that the first thing this House will consider of, shall be the restoring this nation in general to the fundamental, and vital liberties, the propriety of our goods, and freedom of our persons: and that then we will forthwith consider of the Supply desired. And thus we shall discharge the trust reposed in us, by those that sent us hither: His Majesty will see, that we make more than ordinary haste to satisfy his demands: and we shall let all those know that seek to hasten the matter of Supply, that they will so far delay it, as they give interruption to the former.

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P A R L I A M E N T,

At a Conference of both H O U S E S in the
P A I N T E D C H A M B E R, July 6, 1641, upon
delivering the I M P E A C H M E N T against
Mr. Justice CRAWLEY.

M Y L O R D S.

I A M commanded, by the House of Commons, to pre-
sent you with these Articles against Mr. Justice CRAW-
LEY: which when your Lordships shall have been pleased to
hear read, I shall take leave (according to custom) to say
something of what I have collected from the sense of that
House, concerning the crimes therein contained.

ARTICLES of the HOUSE of COMMONS, in the Name of
themselves, and of all the Commons of ENGLAND, against
Sir FRANCIS CRAWLEY, Knight, one of the Justices of
His MAJESTY'S Court of Common-Pleas, Impeaching
Him as followeth.

I. That he, about the Month of November *Anno Domini*
1635, then being one of the Justices of the Common-Pleas,
and having taken an oath for the due administration of

Justice to His Majesty's liege people, according to the Laws and Statutes of this realm, subscribed an opinion, *in hac verba*. [I am of opinion, that as where the benefit doth more particularly redound to the good of the ports, or maritime parts, (as in case of piracy or depredations, upon the seas) there the charge hath been, and may be lawfully impos'd upon them, according to the precedents of former times : so, where the safety and good of the kingdom in general is concern'd, and the whole kingdom in danger, (of which His Majesty is the only judge,) there the charge of the defence ought to be born by all the realm in general. This I hold agreeable both to law and reason.]

II. That he, in or about the month of February, *Anno Domini* 1636, then being one of the justices of the said Court of Common Pleas, subscribed an extrajudicial opinion, in answer to Questions in a Letter from His Majesty, *in hac verba* :

CHARLES REX.

When the good and safety of this kingdom in general is concerned, and the whole kingdom is in danger, whether may not the Kings, by Writs under the great seal of England, command all the subjects of this kingdom at their charge, to provide and furnish such number of ships, with men, victuals, and amunition, and for such time as he shall think fit, for the defence and safeguard of the kingdom from such peril and danger; and by law compel the doing thereof in case of refusal or refractoriness? And whether in such case is not the King the sole judge, both of the danger, and when and how, the same is to be prevented, and avoided?

G. R.

May it please your most excellent Majesty!

We have according to Your Majesty's command severally every man by himself, and all of us together, taken into serious consideration the case and question sign'd by Your Majesty, and inclosed in your royal Letter. And we are of opinion, That when the good and safety of the kingdom in general is concerned, and the whole kingdom in danger, Your Majesty may by Writ, under the great seal of *England*, command all the subjects of this Your kingdom, at their charge, to provide and furnish such number of ships, with men, victuals and amunition; and for such time as Your Majesty shall think fit, for the defence and safeguard of the kingdom from such danger and peril: And that by law your Majesty may compel the doing thereof, in case of refusal, or refractoriness. And we also are of opinion, That in such case your Majesty is the sole judge both of the danger, and when, and how, the same is to be prevented and avoided.

John Bramston.

George Crook.

John Finch.

Thomas Trevor.

Humphrey Davenport.

Gerge Vernon.

John Denham.

Robert Barkley.

Richard Hutton.

Francis Crawley.

William Jones.

Richard Weston.

III. That he, being then one of the Justices of the said Court of Common-Pleas, delivered an opinion in the Exchequer-Chamber against *John Hamden* Esquire in the case of Ship-money, That he the said *John Hamden* upon the matter and substance of the case was chargeable with the money then in question: a copy of which proceedings and judgment the Commons of this present Parliament have already deliver'd to your Lordships.

IV. That he, being then one of the Justices of the said Court of Common-Pleas, declared and published in the Exchequer-Chamber, and the Western-Circuit where he went Judge. That the King's right to Ship-money was so inherent a Right in the Crown, as an act of parliament could not take it away; and with divers malicious speeches inveighed against, threaten'd, and discountenanced such as refused to pay Ship-money. All which opinions, and judgments, contained in the first, second, and third Articles, are destructive to the fundamental laws of this Realm the subjects' Right of property, and contrary to former Resolutions in Parliament, and to the Petition of Right: which said Resolutions and Petition of Right were well known to him.

And the said Commons, by protestation saving to themselves only the liberties of exhibiting at any time hereafter, any other accusation or impeachment against the said Sir Francis Crawley, and also of replying to the answer that he the said Sir Francis Crawley shall make unto the said Articles, or any of them, or of offering proof of the premises, or of any other of their impeachments or accusations that shall be exhibited by them, as the case shall (according to the course of Parliaments) require do pray, That the said Sir Francis Crawley, one of the Justices of Common Pleas, may be put to answer to all and every the premises: and that such proceedings, examinations, tryals, and judgments, may be upon every one of them had and used, as is agreeable to law and justice.

Then Mr. WALLER proceeded thus.

MR. LORDS!

NOT only my wants, but my affections, render me less fit for this employment; for, though it has not been my happiness to have the Law a part of my breeding, there is no man honours that profession more, or has a greater reverence towards the grave Judges, the oracles thereof. Out of Parliament, all our Courts of Justice are governed, or directed, by them; and when a Parliament is call'd, if your Lordships were not assisted by them, and the House of Commons by other Gentlemen of that robe, experience tells us it might run a hazard of being styled *Parlamentum indoctorum*. But as all professions are obnoxious to the malice of the professors, and by them most easily betray'd; so, my Lords, these Articles have told you, how these brothers of the coil are become *fratres in malo*; how these sons of the Law have torn out the bowels of their mother, But this Judge, whose charge you last heard, in one expression of his excels no less his fellows than they have done the worst of their predecessors in this conspiracy against the Common-wealth. Of the judgment for Ship-Money, and those extrajudicial opinions preceeding the same, (wherein they are jointly concern'd) you have already heard: how unjust and pernicious a proceeding that was in so public a cause, has been sufficiently express'd to your Lordships. But this man, adding despair to our misery, tells us from the Bench, that Ship Money was a Right so inherent in the Crown, that it would not be in the power of an Act of Parliament to take it away. Herein, my Lords, he did not only give as deep a wound to the Commonwealth as any of the rest, but dip'd his dart in such a poison, that, so far as in him lay, it might never receive

a cure. As by those abortive opinions, subscribing to the subversion of our propriety before he heard what cou'd be said for it, he prevented his own : so, by this declaration of his, he endeavours to prevent the judgement of your Lordships too : and to confine the power of a Parliament, the only place where this mischief might be redress'd. Sure he is more wise, and learn'd, than to believe himself in this opinion; or not to know how ridiculous it would appear to a Parliament, and how dangerous to himself, and therefore, no doubt but, by saying no Parliament could abolish this judgment, his meaning was, that this judgment had abolish'd Parliaments.

This Imposition of Ship-money springing from a pretended necessity, was it not enough that it was now grown annual, but he must entail it upon the State for ever ; at once making necessity inherent to the Crown, and slavery to the subject ? necessity ! which dissolving all Law, is so much more prejudicial to his Majesty than to any of us by how much the Law has invested his royal state with a greater power, and ampler fortune. For, so undoubted a truth it has ever been, that Kings, as well as subjects are involv'd in the confusion which necessity produces, that the heathen thought their Gods also obliged by the same, * *Pareatur necessitati quam ne dii quidem superant.* This Judge then having, in his Charge at the Assize, declar'd the dissolution of the Law by this suppos'd necessity ; with what conscience cou'd he at the same Assize proceed to condemn and punish men ? unless, perhaps, he meant the Law was still in force for our destruction, and not for our preservation : that it should have power to kill, but none to protect us ! a thing no less horrid than if the sun should burn without lighting us ; or the earth serve only to bury, and not to feed and nourish us. But, my Lords, to demon-

* Livy, lib. 9. c. 4.

trate that this was a suppositious impos'd necessity, and such as they could remove when they pleas'd; at the last convention in Parliament a price was set upon it, "for twelve Subsidies you shall reverse this sentence." It may be said that so much money would have removed the present necessity, but, here was a rate set upon future necessity: "for twelve subsidies you shall never suffer necessity" again, you shall for ever abolish that judgment." Here this mystery is revealed, this vizard of necessity is pull'd off! And now it appears, that this Parliament of Judges had very frankly and bountifully presented His Majesty with twelve subsidies, to be levy'd on your Lordships and the Commons. Certainly, there is no privilege which more properly belongs to a Parliament, than to open the purse of the subject: and yet these Judges, who are neither capable of sitting among us in the House of Commons nor with your Lordships, otherwise than as your assistants, have not only assum'd to themselves this privilege of Parliament, but presum'd at once to make a present of the Crown, of all that either your Lordships or the Commons of England, do, or shall hereafter possess.

And, because this man has had the boldness to put the power of Parliament in ballance with the opinion of the Judges, I shall intreat your Lordships to observe, by way of comparison the solemn and safe proceeding of the one with the precipitate dispatch of the other. In Parliament as your Lordships know well, no new law can pass, or old be abrogated, 'till it has been thrice read with your Lordships, thrice in the Commons' House and then it receives the Royal Assent: so that 'tis like gold, seven times purify'd. Whereas these Judges, by this one resolution of theirs, would persuade His Majesty, that by naming NECESSITY he might at once dissolve (at least suspend) the Great Charters thirty two times confirm'd by his royal progeni-

tors, the Petition of Right, and all other laws provided for the maintenance of the Right and propriety of the subject: A strange force, my Lords, in the sound of this word NECESSITY! that, like a charm, it should silence the laws, while we are despoil'd of all we have; for that but a part of our goods was taken, is owing to the grace and goodness of the King: for, so much as concerns these Judges, we have no more left than they perhaps may deserve to have, when your Lordships shall have pass'd judgment upon them.

This, for the neglect of their oaths, and betraying that public trust, which for the conservation of our laws was reposed in them: now, for the Cruelty and unmercifulness of this judgment. You may please to remember that in the Old Law they were forbid * *to see the a kid in his mother's milk*; of which the receiv'd interpretation is, that we should not use that to the destruction of any creature, which was intended for its preservation. Now, my Lords, God, and Nature has given us the sea as our best guard against our enemies; and our ships, as our greatest glory above other nations: and how barbarously would these men have let in the sea upon us, at once to wash away our liberties, and to overwhelm, if not our land, all the property we have therein! making the supply of our navy a pretense for the ruin of our nation! For, observe I beseech you, the fruit and consequence of this judgment; how this money has prospered, how contrary an effect it has had to the end, for which they pretended to take it. On every Country a ship is annually impos'd: and, who would not expect but our seas, by this time, should be covered with the number of our ships? Alas! my Lords, the daily complaints of the decay of our navy tell us how ill Ship-Money has maintained the sovereignty of the sea:

* Exodus xxiii. 19.

SPEECHES AND LETTERS.

29

and, by the many petitions which we receive from the wives of those miserable captives at *Algiers*, (being between four or five thousand of our country-men) it does too evidently appear that, to make us slaves at home, is not the way to keep us from being made slaves abroad: So far has this judgment been from relieving the present, or preventing the future necessity, that, as it changed our real property into the shadow of property; so of a feign'd, it has made a real, necessity!

A little before the approach of the *Gauls* to *Rome*, while the *Romans* had yet no apprehension of that danger, there was heard a voice in the air, louder than ordinary, *The Gauls are come*: which voice, after they had sack'd the city, and besieged the Capitol, was held so ominous, that * *Livy* relates it as a prodigy. This anticipation of necessity seems to have been no less ominous to us; these Judges, like ill-boding birds, have call'd necessity upon the State, in a time when, I dare say, they thought it themselves in greatest security. But, if it seem superstitious to take this as an omen, sure I am, we may look on it as a cause, of the unfeigned necessity we now suffer: for, what regret, and discontent, has this judgment bred among us? And as when the noise, and tumult, in a private house, grows so loud as to be heard in the streets, it calls in the next dwellers, either kindly to appease, or to make their own use of domestic strife: so, in all likelihood, our known discontents at home have been a concurrent cause to invite our neighbours to visit us; so much to the expence, and trouble, of both these kingdoms.

And here, my Lords, I cannot but take notice of the most sad effect of this oppression, the ill influence it has had upon the ancient reputation, and valour, of the *English*

nation. And no wonder! for, if it be true that * *oppression maketh a wise man mad*; it may well suspend the courage of the valiant. The same happened to the *Romans*, when, for renown in arms, they most excell'd the rest of the world: the story is but short; 'twas in the time of the *Decemviri*; and I think the chief troublers of our State may make up that number. The *Decemviri*, my Lords, had subverted the Laws, suspended the Courts of Justice, and (which was the greatest grievance, both to the Nobility and People) had for some years omitted to assemble the Senate, which was their Parliament. This, says the historian, did not only deject the *Romans*, and make them despair of their liberty; but, caused them to be less valued by their neighbours. The *Sabines* take the advantage, and invade them; and now the *Decemviri* are forced to call the long-desir'd Senate; whereof the people were so glad, that † *Hostibus belloque gratiam habuerunt*. This assembly breaks up in discontent: nevertheless the war proceeds: Forces are raised, led by some of the *Decemviri*, and with the *Sabines* they met in the field. I know your Lordships expect the event: my author's words of his country-men are these, ‡ *Ne quid ductu atque auspicio Decemvirorum prosperè usquam gereretur, vinci se per suum atque illorum dedecus patiebantur*: they chose rather to suffer a present diminution of their honour, than by victory to confirm the tyranny of their new masters. At their return from this unfortunate expedition, after some distempers and expostulations of the People, another Senate, that is, a second Parliament, is call'd: and there the *Decemviri* are question'd, depriv'd of their authority, imprison'd, banish'd,

* Eccles. vii. 7.

† Liv. Lib. 3. c. 8. *Hostibus belloque gratiam habendam, quod solitum quicquam liberæ civitatis fieret.*

‡ Idem. Lib. 3. c. 43.

and some lose their lives. And soon after this vindication of their liberties, the *Romans*, by their better success, made it appear to the world, that liberty and courage dwell always in the same breast, and are never to be divorced. No doubt, my Lords, but your justice shall have the like effect upon this dispirited people. 'Tis not the restitution of our ancient laws alone, but the restoration of our ancient courage, which is expected from your Lordships. I need not say any thing to move your just indignation, that this man shou'd so cheaply give away that which your noble ancestors with so much courage, and industry, had so long maintained. You have often been told how careful they were, tho' with the hazard of their lives and fortunes, to derive those Rights and Liberties as entire to posterity, as they received them from their fathers. What they did with labour, you may do with ease: what they did with danger, you may do securely: the foundation of our laws is not shaken with the engine of war, they are only blasted with the breath of these men: and by your breath they may be restored.

What judgments your predecessors have given, and what punishments their predecessors have suffered, for offences of this nature, your Lordships have already been so well informed, that I shall not trouble you with a repetition of those precedents: only, my Lords, something I shall take leave to observe of the person with whose Charge I have presented you, that you may the less doubt of the wilfulness of his offence.

His education in the Inns of Court, his constant practice as a counsellor, and his experience as a Judge, consider'd with the mischief he has done, makes it appear, that this progress of his thro' the Law, has been like that of a diligent spy thro' a country, into which he meant to conduct an enemy.

To let you see he did not offend for company, there is one crime so peculiar to himself, and of such malignity, that it makes him at once incapable of your Lordships' favour, and his own subsistence incompatible with the Right and Property of the subject. For, if you leave him in a capacity of interpreting the laws, has he not already declared his opinion, that your votes and resolutions against Ship-Money are void, and that it is not in the power of Parliament to abolish that judgment? To him, my Lords, that has thus play'd with the power of Parliament, we may well apply what was once said to the goat browsing on the vine;

• *Rode, caper, vitem! tamen hinc cum sis ad aram,
In tua quod fundi cornua possit, erit.*

He has crop'd and infring'd the privileges of a banish'd Parliament; but, now it is returned, he may find it has power enough to make a sacrifice of him, to the better establishment of our laws. And, in truth, what other satisfaction can he make his injur'd country, than to confirm, by his example, those Rights and Liberties, which he had ruin'd by his opinion?

For the proofs, my Lords, they are so manifest, that they will give you little trouble in the disquisition: his crimes are already upon record; the delinquent and the witness is the same: having from several seats of judicature proclaim'd himself an enemy to our laws, and nation, *ex ore suo judicabitur*. To which purpose I am commanded by the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses of the House of Commons, to desire your Lordships, that as speedy a proceeding may be had against Mr. Justice CRAWLEY as the course of Parliament will permit.

• Ovid. Fast. Lib. I. V. 557.

S P E E C H

IN THE

HOUSE of COMMONS,

On Tuesday, JULY 4, 1643.

When Mr. WALLER was brought to the Bar, and had leave given him by the *Speaker*, to say what he could for himself, before they proceeded to expel him the HOUSE.

Mr. SPEAKER,

I Acknowledge it a great mercy of God; and a great favour from You, that I am once more suffer'd to behold this Honourable Assembly. I mean not to make use of it to say any thing in my own defence, by Justification, or denial of what I have done: I have already confessed enough to make me appear worthy, not only to be put out of this House, but out of the world too. All my humble request to you is, that if I seem to you as unworthy to live as I do to myself, I may have the honour to receive my death from your own hands; and not be exposed to a Trial by the Council of War; whatever you shall think me worthy to suffer in a Parliamentary way, is not like to find stop any where else.

24 SPEECHES AND LETTERS.

This Sir, I hope you will be pleased for your own sakes to grant me, who am already so miserable, that nothing can be added to my calamity but to be made the occasion of creating a precedent to your own disadvantage. Besides the Right I may have to this, consider, I beseech you that the eyes of the world are upon you: you govern in chief; and, if you should expose your own Members to the punishment of others, it will be thought that you either want power, or leisure, to chastise them your selves. Nor let any man despise the ill consequence of such a precedent as this would be, because he seeth not presently the inconveniences which may ensue. You have many armies on foot; and it is uncertain how long you may have occasion to use them. Soldiers, and Commanders, (tho' I know well they of the Parliament's army excel no less in modesty, than they do in courage) are generally of a nature ready to pretend to the utmost power of this kind, which they conceive to be due to them: and may be too apt, upon any occasion of discontent, to make use of such a precedent as this. In this very Parliament you have not been without some taste of the experience hereof: It is now somewhat more than two years since you had an army in the north, paid and directed, by your selves: and yet, you may be pleased to remember, there was a considerable number of Officers in that army, which joined in a Petition, or Remonstrance, to this House; taking notice of what some of the Members had said here, as they supposed, to their disadvantage: and did little less than require them of you. 'Tis true, there had been some tampering with them: but, what has happen'd at one time, may wisely be thought possible to fall out again at another.

Sir, I presume but to point you out the danger: if it be not just, I know you will not do me the wrong to expose me to this Trial: if it be just, your Army may, another

time, require the same justice of you, in their own behalf, against some other Member, whom, perhaps, you would be less willing to part with. Necessity has of late forced you into untrodden paths: and in such a case as this, where you have no precedent of your own, you may not do amiss to look abroad upon other States, and Senates, which exercised the supreme power, as you now do here.

I dare confidently say you shall find none, either ancient or modern, which ever exposed any of their own order to be try'd for his life by the Officers of their armies abroad, for what he did, while he resided among them, in the Senate.

Among the *Romans* the practice was so contrary, that some inferior Officers in the army, far from the city, having been sentenced by their General or Commander in chief, as deserving death by their discipline of war, have nevertheless (because they were Senators) appealed thither: and the cause has received a new hearing in the Senate. Not to use more words, to persuade you to take heed that you wound not yourselves through my sides, in violating the privileges belonging to your own persons; I shall humbly desire you to consider likewise the nature of my offense; not but that I should be much ashamed to say any thing in diminution thereof; God knows 'tis horrid enough for the evil it might have occasioned! But, if you look near it, it may perhaps appear to be rather a civil, than a martial, crime: and so they have a title to a Trial at the common law of the land: there may justly be some difference put between me, and others, in this business.

I have had nothing to do with the other army; or any intention to begin the offer of violence to any body. It was only a civil pretence to that which I then foolishly conceived to be the Right of the subject. I humbly refer.

it to your considerations, and to your consciences. I know you will take care to shed the blood of war in peace; that blood, by the law of war, which hath a right to be tried by the law of peace.

For so much as concerns my self, and my part in this business, (if I were worthy to have any thing spoken, or patiently heard in my behalf) this might truly be said, that I made not this business. but found it: it was in other men's hands long before it was brought to me: and when it came, I extended it not, but restrain'd it. For the propositions of letting in part of the King's army, or offering violence to the Members of this House. I ever disallowed, and utterly rejected them.

What it was that mov'd me to entertain discourse of this business so far as I did, I will tell you ingenuously: and that rather as a warning for others. than that it makes any thing for myself. It was only an impatience of the inconveniences of the present war: looking on things with a carnal eye; and not minding that which chiefly (if not only) ought to have been considered, the inestimable value of the cause you have in hand; the cause of God, and of religion; and the necessities you are forced upon for the maintainance of the same. As a just punishment for this neglect, it pleased God to desert and suffer me, (with a fatal blindness!) to be led on and engaged in such counsels as were wholly disproportion'd to the rest of my life! This, Sir, my own conscience tells me was the cause of my failing; and not malice, or any ill habit of mind, or disposition, towards the commonwealth, or to the Parliament. For whence should I have it? If you look on my birth, you will not find it in my blood: I am of a stock which hath born you better fruit: if you look on my education it hath been almost from my childhood in this House, and among the best sort of men: and for the

whole practice of my life, 'till this time!—If another were to speak for me, he might reasonably say that neither my actions out of Parliamant, nor my expressions in it, have favoured of disaffection, or malice, to the liberties of the people, or privileges of Parliament.

Thus, Sir, I have set before your eyes, both my person and my case: wherein I shall make no such defense by denying, or extenuating, any thing I have done, as ordinary delinquents do. My address to you, and all my plea shall only be such as children use to their parents; I have offended; I confess it;—I never did any thing like it before: it is a passage unsuitable to the whole course of my life beside: and, for the time to come, as God (that can light out of darkness) hath made this business in the event useful to you, so also hath he to me: you have by it made an happy discovery of your enemies; and I, of myself, and the evil principles I walk'd by: so that if you look either on what I have been heretofore, or what I now am, and (by God's grace assisting me!) shall always continue to be, you may perhaps think me fit to be an example of your compassion and clemency.

Sir, I shall no sooner leave you, but my life will depend on your breath; and not that alone, but the subsistence of some that are more innocent. I might therefore shew you my children, whom the rigor of your justice would make complete orphans, being already motherless: I might shew you a family, wherein there are some unworthy to have their share in that mark of infamy which now threatens us: but something there is, which if I could shew you, would move you more than all this;—it is my heart; which abhors what I have done, and is more severe to it self, than the severest judge can be. A heart! Mr Speaker, so awaken'd by this affliction, and so entirely devoted to the cause you maintain, that I earnestly desire of God to

28 SPEECHES AND LETTERS.

incline you, and to dispose of me, (whether for life, or for death!) as may most conduce to the advancement thereof.

Sir, not to trouble you any longer, if I die, I shall die praying for you; if I live, I shall live serving you, and render you back the use and employment of all those days you shall add to my life.

After this, having withdrawn himself, he was called in again, and (being by the Speaker required thereto) gave them an exact account how he came first to the knowledge of this business, as also what Lords were acquainted therewith, or had engaged themselves therein.



To the Right Honourable the Earl of PORTLAND.

MY LORD,

HAVING obtained leave to write to your Lordship, and having but a very little time to perform it in, I shall not make any apology to satisfy You (as I might do) of the way I proceed in; which if it were to be try'd by the rules of Necessity and honour (even in the common acceptation thereof) if You knew all Circumstances I doubt not but I should be justified therein. My Lord, I beseech You know that this business was never meant for Your knowledge, either by the Lord Conway, or Sir Hugh Pollard. The only reason I imparted it to your Lordship was, that by You (in whom I had so great confidence both for Your judgment and friendship towards me) I might be in-

Trusted how far that Lord *Conway* might be trusted, with whom Sir *Hugh* so often urged me to speak. This You might perceive by some strangeness towards You when we first met at *Pollard's* chamber, and often after, when that Lord whisper'd to me apart, which for the most part he did when he mention'd the Earl of *Northumberland*. so that, but for me, I think (nay I am confident) You had never known any thing of this business, which was by Them prepar'd for another. And therefore I cannot imagine why You should wed it so far as to contract your own ruin by concealing it, and persisting unreasonably to hide that truth, which without You already is, and will every day be made more manifest. Can you imagine Yourself obliged in honour to keep that secret which is already reveal'd by another; or possible it should still be secret, which is known to one of the other Sex? (though for a time deny'd) No my Lord! Be most assur'd that if You still persist to be cruel to Your self for others sakes that deserve it not, it will nevertheless be made appear e'er long, I fear, to Your ruin. Sure if I had the happiness to wait on you I cou'd move You to compassionate both Yourself and me, who (as desperate as my case is!) am desirous to dye with the honour of being known to have declared the truth; which God knows I have in every circumstance to the uttermost of my remembrance. And once more I Beseech you for God's sake (the fountain of truth) to do the like. Much more I have to say (if I might be permitted to confer with Your Lordship about it) whereby I can demonstrate that You have no reason in the consideration of honour, profit or friendship, vainly to contend to hide what is already reveal'd, and shall at last be made most manifest, inconsiderately to throw yourself away for the interest of others, and such to whom you are less obliged than You are aware of; and to them to make a sacrifice of Your noble

family, and (as much as in You lies) of the life and fortune of him that has ever been most unfeignedly, and never more shew'd it, than in the humble and hearty advice he now gives You,

Your LORDSHIP'S

most humble, and most faithful

Servant, and Kinsman,

EDM WALLER,

May God in time direct
Your heart to that which
is most pleasing to him,
and the only way to pre-
serve Yourself before it be
too late!



To my Lady LUCY SIDNEY, * upon the Marriage of my
Lady DOROTHY, Her Sister, to my Lord SPENCER.

MADAM,

IN this common joy at *Penshurst*, I know none to whom complaints may come less unseasonable than to your Ladyship; the Loss of a bed fellow being almost equal to that of a mistress: and therefore you ought, at least, to pardon, if you consent not to, the imprecations of the deserted; which just heaven no doubt will hear!

* They were married at *Penshurst*, July 11, 1639.

SPEECHES AND LETTERS. 31

May my Lady *Dorothy*, (if we may yet call her so) suffer as much, and have the like passion for this young Lord, whom she has prefer'd to the rest of mankind, as others have had for her ! And may this love, before the year go about, make her taste of the first curse impos'd on womankind, the pains of becoming a mother ! May her first-born be none of her own sex ! nor so like her, but that he may resemble her Lord as much as her self !

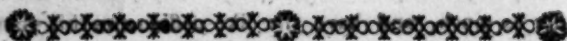
May she that always affected silence, and retiredness, have the house fill'd with the noise, and number, of her children ; and hereafter of her grand-children ! and then, may she arrive at that great curse so much declin'd by fair Ladies, old age ! May she live to be very old, and yet seem young ; be told so by her glass, and have no aches to inform her of the truth ! And when she shall appear to be mortal, may her Lord not mourn for her, but go hand in hand with her to that place, where, we are told, there is neither marrying, nor giving in marriage ; that being there divorced, we may all have an equal interest in her again ! My revenge being immortal, I wish all this may also befall their posterity to the world's end, and afterwards !

To you, Madam, I wish all good things ; and that this loss may, in good time, be happily supply'd with a more constant bed-fellow of the other sex.

Madam, I humbly kiss your hands, and beg pardon for this trouble, from

Your Ladyship's most humble Servant,

EDM. WALLER.



To my Lady * * *

MADAM,

YOUR commands for the gathering these sticks into a faggot had sooner been obey'd, but intending to present you with my whole vintage, I stay'd 'till the latest grapes were ripe: for, here your Ladyship has not only all I have done, but all I ever mean to do of this kind. Nor but that I may defend the attempt I have made upon Poetry, by the examples (not to trouble you with history) of many wise and worthy persons of our own times; as Sir Philip Sidney, Sir Francis Bacon, Cardinal Perron (the ablest of his countrymen) and the former Pope; who they say, instead of the Triple-Crown, wore sometimes the Poet's ivy, as an ornament, perhaps, of lesser weight and trouble. But, Madam, these nightingales sung only in the spring; it was the diversion of their youth; as Ladies learn to sing, and play, when they are children, what they forget when they are women. The resemblance holds further; for, as you quit the lute the sooner, because the posture is suspected to draw the body awry: so this is not always practised without some * villany to the mind; wresting it from present occasions; and accustoming us to a style somewhat remov'd from common use. But, that you may not think his case deplorable who had made verses; we are told, that *Tully* (the greatest Wit among the *Romans*) was once sick of this disease; and yet recover'd so well, that of almost as bad a Poet as your servant, he became the most perfect Orator in the world. So that, not so much to have made verses, as not to give over in time,

* *Qu Violence.*

leaves a man without excuse: the former presenting us with an opportunity at least of doing wisely, that is to conceal those we have made; which I shall yet do, if my humble request may be of as much force with your Ladyship, as your commands have been with me. Madam, I only whisper these in your ear; if you publish them, they are your own: and therefore, as you apprehend the reproach of a Wit, and a Poet, cast them into the fire: or, if they come where green boughs are in the chimney, with the help of your fair friends, (for, thus bound, it will be too hard a task for your hands alone) tear them in pieces, wherein you will honour me with the taste of *Orpheus*; for so his Poems, whereof we only hear the form, (not his limbs, as the story will have it) I suppose were scatter'd by the *Thracian* dames. Here, Madam, I might take an opportunity to celebrate your virtues, and to instruct you how unhappy you are, in that you know not who you are: how much you excel the most excellent of your own and how much you amaze the least-inclin'd to wonder of our sex. But, as they will be apt to take your Ladyship's for a *Roman* name, so wou'd they believe that I endeavour'd the character of a perfect Nymph, worship'd an image of my own making, and dedicated this to the Lady of the brain, not of the heart, of

Your Ladyship's

most humble Servant,

EDM. WALLER.

P R E F A C E

To the FIRST EDITION of Mr. WALLER's

P O E M S,

AFTER THE

R E S T O R A T I O N .

[Printed in the Year 1664]

WHEN the Author of these verses (written only to please himself, and such particular persons to whom they were directed) returned from abroad some years since, he was troubled to find his name in Print: but, somewhat satisfy'd, to see his Lines so ill render'd that he might justly disown them; and say to a mistaking Printer, as * one did to an ill Reciter.

* * * *Male dum recitas, incipis esse tuus.*

Having been ever since pressed to correct the many and gross faults (such as use to be in Impressions wholly neglected by the Authors) his answer was, that he made these when ill Verses had more favour, and escaped better, than good ones do in this age: the severity whereof he thought not unhappily diverted by those faults in the

* Martial. L. I. Ep. 39.

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Impression, which hitherto have hung upon his Book, as the Turks hang old rags, or such like ugly things, upon their fairest horses, and other goodly creatures, to secure them against fascination. And, for those of a more confin'd understanding, who pretend not to censure: as they admire most what they least comprehend, so, his Verses (maim'd to that degree that himself scarce knew what to make of many of them) might, that way at least, have a title to some admiration: which is no small matter, if what an old Author observes be true, that the aim of Orators, is victory; of Historians, truth; and of Poets, admiration. He had reason therefore to indulge those faults in his Book, whereby it might be reconciled to some, and commended to others.

The Printer also, he thought, would fare the worse, if those faults were amended: for, we see maimed statues sell better than whole ones; and clip'd, and wash'd money goes about, when the entire, and weighty, lies hoarded up.

These are the reasons which for above twelve years past he has oppos'd to our request; to which it was reply'd, that as it would be too late to recall that which had so long been made public; so, might it find excuse from his youth, the season it was produced in. And, for what had been done since, and now added, if it commend not his Poetry, it might his Philosophy, which teaches him so chearfully to bear so great a calamity, as the loss of the best part of his fortune, torn from him in prison, (in which, and in banishment, the best portion of his life hath also been spent) that he can still sing under the burthen, not unlike * that Roman,

*** *Quem dimisere Philippi*
Decisis humilem pennis, inopemque paterni
Et Laris, & fudi. ***

* Horace Epist. 2. lib. 2.

Whose spreading wings the civil war had clip'd,
And him of his old patrimony strip'd.

Who yet not long after could say,

*Musæ amicus, tristitiam & metus
Tradam protervis in mare Creticum
Portare ventis. * * * Ode 26. Lib. 1.*

They that acquainted with the Musæ be,
Send care, and sorrow, by the winds to sea.

Not so much moved with these reasons of ours, (or pleas'd with our rhymes) as wearied with our importunity, he has at last given us leave to assure the Reader, that the Poems which have been so long, and so ill, set forth under his name, as here to be found as he first writ them : as also, to add some others which have since been compos'd by him. And though his advice to the contrary might have discourag'd us ; yet, observing how often they have been reprinted, what price they have born, and how earnestly they have been always inquired after, but especially of late ; (making good that of *Horace*,

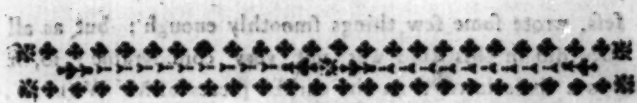
* * * *Meliora dies, ut vina, poemata reddit :*

Epist. 1. Lib. 2.

Some verses being like some wines, recommended to our taste by time and age) we have adventur'd upon this new and well-corrected, Edition ; which, for our own sakes as well as thine, we hope will succede better than he apprehended.

Vivitur ingenio, cætera mortis erunt.

Albinovanus.



P R E F A C E

To the SECOND PART of Mr WALLER's

P O E M S,

[Printed in the Year 1690.]

THE Reader needs be told no more in commendation of these Poems, than that they are Mr. WALLER's: a name that carries every thing in it that's either great, or graceful, in Poetry! He was indeed the Parent of *English Verse*, and the first that shew'd us our tongue had beauty, and Numbers, in it. Our language owes more to him than the *French* does to Cardinal *Richelieu*, and the whole Academy. A Poet cannot think of Him, without being in the same rapture *Lurcetus* is in, when *Epicurus* comes in his way.

TU pater, & rerum inventor; TU patria nobis
 Suppeditas praecepta tuisque ex, Inclute! chartis,
 Floriferis ut apes in saltibus omnia libant,
 Omnia nos itidem depascimur aurea dista;
 Aurea! perpetua semper dignissima vita?

Lib. 3. ver. 9.

The Tongue came into his Hands, like a rough diamond: He polish'd it first; and to that degree. that all artists since Him have admired the workmanship, without pretending to mend it. *Suckling* and *Carew*, I must con-

self, wrote some few things smoothly enough ; but as all they did in this kind was not very considerable ; so, it was a little latter than the earliest pieces of Mr WALLER. He undoubtedly stands first in the list of refiners, and, for ought I know, last too ; for, I question whether in *Charles* the second's reign, *English* did not come to its full perfection ; and whether it has not had its *Augustean* Age, as well as the *Latin*. It seems to be already mixt with foreign languages as far as its purity will bear : and, as the Chymists say of their Menstrums, to be quite sated with the infusion. But posterity will best judge of this. In the mean time, it is a surprising reflection, that between what *Spencer* wrote last, and *WALLER* first, there should not be much above twenty years distance : and yet, the one's language, like the money of that time, is as current now as ever ; whilst the other's words are like old coins, one must go to an antiquary to understand their true meaning and value. Such advances may a great Genius make, when it undertakes any thing in earnest !

Some Painters will hit the chief Lines, and master-strokes of a face so truly, that thro' all the differences of age, the picture shall still bear a resemblance. This art was Mr WALLER's : He sought out in this flowing Tongue of ours, what parts would last, and be of standing use, and ornament : and this He did so successfully, that His language is now as fresh as it was at first setting out. Were we to judge barely by the wording, we could not know what was wrote at twenty, and what at fourscore. He complains, indeed, of a tide of words that comes in upon the *English* Poet, and o'ersflows whatever he builds : but this was less His case than any man's that ever wrote ; and the mischief of it is, this very complaint will last long enough to confute itself : for, though *English* be mouldering stone, as he tells us there, yet he has certainly pick'd the best out of a bad quarry.

We are no less beholden to Him for the new turn of Verse, which he brought in, and the improvement he made in our Numbers. Before his time men rhym'd indeed, and that was all: as for the harmony of measure, and that dance of words, which good ears are so much pleas'd with, they knew nothing of it. Their Poetry then was made up almost entirely of monosyllables: which, when they come together in any cluster, are certainly the most harsh untunable things in the world. If any man doubts of this, let him read ten lines in *Donne*, and he'll be quickly convinc'd. Besides their verses ran all into one another; and hung together, throughout a whole copy, like the hook'd Atoms that compose a Body in *des Cartes*. There was no distinction of parts, no regular stops, nothing for the ear to rest upon: but, as soon as the copy began, down it went, like a larum, incessantly; and the reader was sure to be out of breath, before he got to the end of it. So, that really Verse in those days was but downright prose tag'd with rhymes. Mr. WALLER remov'd all these faults; brought in more polysyllables, and smoother measures; bound up his thoughts better; and in a cadence more agreeable to the nature of the Verse He wrote in: so that where-ever the natural stops of that were, He contriv'd the little breakings of his sense so as to fall in with them. And for that reason, since the stress of our Verse lies commonly upon the last syllable, you'll hardly ever find Him using a word of no force there. I would say, if I were not afraid the reader would think me too nice, that He commonly closes with Verbs; in which we know the life of life of language consists.

Among other improvements, we may reckon that of His Rhymes: which are always good, and very often the better for being new. He had a fine ear, and knew how quickly that sense was cloy'd by the same round of chim-

ing words still returning upon it. 'Tis a decided case by the Great Master of writing, * *Qua sunt ampla, & pulchra diu placere possunt; qua lepida & concinna*, (amongst which Rhyme must, whether it will or no, take its place) *cita satietate afficiunt aurium sensum fastidiosissimum*. This He understood very well; and therefore, to take-off the danger of a surfeit that way, strove to please by variety, and new sounds. Had He carried this observation, among others, as far as it would go, it must, methinks have shown Him the incurable fault of this jingling kind of Poetry; and have led his later judgment to Blank Verse. But, He continu'd an obstinate lover of Rhyme to the very last; it was a Mistress that never appear'd unhandsome in His eyes; and was courted by Him long after SACHARISBA was forsaken. He had rais'd it, and brought it to that perfection we now enjoy it in: and the Poet's temper (which has always a little vanity in it) would not suffer Him ever to slight a thing He had taken so much pains to adorn. My Lord Roscommon was more impartial: no man ever rhym'd truer and evener than he: yet, he is so just as to confess, that 'tis but a trifle; and to wish the tyrant dethron'd, and Blank verse set up in its room. There is † a third person, the living glory of our *English* Poetry, who has disclaim'd the use of it upon the Stage: tho' no man ever employ'd it there so happily as he. 'Twas the strength of his Genius that first brought it into credit in Plays; and 'tis the force of his example that has thrown it out again. In other kinds of writing it continues still; and will do so, 'till some excellent spirit arises, that has Leisure enough, and resolution to break the Charm, and free us from the troublesome bondage of rhyming, as Mr. Milton very well calls it; and has prov'd it as well, by what he has wrote

* ad Herennium. L. 4. † Mr. Dryden.

in another way. But, this is a thought for times at some distance; the present age is a little too warlike: it may perhaps furnish-out matter for a good Poem in the next, but it will hardly encourage one now: without prophesying, a man may easily know what sort of laurels are like to be in request.

Whilst I am talking of Verse, I find myself, I do not know how, betray'd into a great deal of prose. I intend-ed no more than to put the Reader in mind, what respect was due to any thing that fell from the pen of Mr. WALLER, I have heard his last printed copies, which are added in the several editions of his Poems, very slightly spoken of; but certainly they do not deserve it. They do indeed discover themselves to be His last, and that's the worst we can say of them. He is there.

* *Jam senior, sed cruda Deo viridisque senectus.*

The same censure perhaps will be pass'd on the pieces of this Second Part. I shall not so far engage for them, as to pretend they are all equal to whatever He wrote in the vigor of his youth: yet, they are so much of a piece with the rest, that any man will at first sight know them to be Mr. WALLER's. Some of them were wrote very early, but not put into former collections, for reasons obvious enough, but which are now ceas'd. The Play was alter'd to please the Court: it is not to be doubted who sat for the Two Brothers' characters. It was agreeable to the sweetness of Mr. WALLER's temper, to soften the rigour of the Tragedy, as he expresses it: but whether it be so agreeable to the nature of Tragedy itself, to make every thing come off easily, I leave to the Critics. In the Pro-

* Virg. *Æn.* 6. v. 304.

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logue and Epilogue, there are a few verses that He has made use of upon another occasion: but the Reader may be pleased to allow that in Him, that has been allow'd so long in *Homer* and *Lucretius*. Exact writers dress up their thoughts so very well always, that, when they have need of the same sense, they cannot put it into other words, but it must be to its prejudice. Care has been taken in this book to get together every thing of Mr. WALLER's that is not put into the former collection: so that between both, the Reader may make the Set complete.

It will, perhaps, be contend'd after all, that some of these ought not to have been publish'd: and Mr. * *Cowley's* decision will be urg'd, that a neat tomb of marble is a better monument than a great pile of rubbish. It might be answer'd to this, that the Pictures, and Poems, of great Masters have been always valu'd, tho' the last hand were not put to them. And I believe none of those Gentlemen that will make the objection, would refuse a sketch of *Raphael's*, or one of *Titian's* draughts of the first sitting. I might tell them too, what care has been taken by the Learned, to preserve the fragments of the ancient *Greek*, and *Latin* Poets: there has been thought to be a Divinity in what they said; and therefore the least pieces of it have been kept up, and reverenc'd like religious reliques. And, I am sure, take away the † *mille anni*, and impartial reasoning will tell us there is as much due to the memory of Mr. WALLER, as to the most celebrated names of antiquity.

* In the Preface to his Works.

† Alluding to that Verse in *Juvenal*,

• • • Et uni cedit Homero

Propter mille annos • • •

Sat. 7.

And yields to Homer on no other score,
Than that he liv'd a thousand years before.

Mr. C. DAYDEN.

But, to wave the dispute now of what *ought* to have been done; I can assure the Reader, what *would* have been, had this Edition been delay'd. The following Poems were got abroad. and in a great many hands: it were vain to expect, that amongst so many admirers of Mr. WALLER, they should not meet with one fond enough to publish them. They might have staid, indeed, 'till by frequent transcriptions they had been corrupted extremely, and jumbled together with things of another kind: but, then they would have found their way into the world. So it was thought a greater piece of kindness to the Author, to put them out whilst they continue genuine, and unmix'd; and such as He Himself, were He alive, might own.



THE
EPI TAPH
On Mr. WALLER'S
MONUMENT,

In BECON'S-FIELD-CHURCH-YARD in
BUCKINGHAM-SHIRE.

[Written by Mr. RYMER, late Historiographer-Royal.]

On the WEST-END.

EDMUNDI WALLER HIC JACET ID
QUANTUM MOR TI CESSIT: QUI INTER
POETAS SUI TEMPORIS FACILE
PRINCEPS, LAUREAM, QUAM MERUIT
ADOLESCENS, OCTOGENARIUS HAUD
ABDICAVIT. HUIC DEBET PATRIA
LINGUA QUOD CREDAS, SI GRÆCE
LATINEQUE INTERMITTERENT, MUSÆ
LOQUI AMARENT ANGLICE.

On the SOUTH-SIDE.

HEUS, VIATOR! TUMULATUM VIDES
 EDMUNDUM WALLER, QUI TANTI
 HOMINIS POETA, ET IDEM AVITIS
 OPIBUS, INTER PRIMOS SPECTABILIS,
 MUSIS SE DEDIT, ET PATRIÆ
 NONDUM OCTODECENNALIS, INTER
 ARDUA REGNI TRACTANTES SEDEM
 HABUIT, A BURGO DE AGMONDESHAM
 MISSUS. HIC VITÆ CURSUS: NEC
 ONERI DEFUIT SENEX: VIXITQUE
 SEMPER POPULO CHARUS, PRINCIPIBUS
 IN DELICIIS, ADMIRATIONI OMNIBUS.
 HIC CONDITUR TUMULO SUB EODEM
 RARA VIRTUTE ET MULTA PROLE
 NOBILIS Uxor, MARIA EX BRESSYORUM
 FAMILIA, CUM EDMUNDO WALLER,
 CONJUGE CHARISSIMO: QUEM TER ET
 DECIES LÆTUM FECIT PATREM, V FL-
 LIIS, FILIABUS VIII; QUOS MUNDO
 DEDIT, ET IN COELUM REDIIT.

On the EAST-END.

EDMUNDUS WALLER CUI HOC MARMOR
 SACRUM EST, COLESHILL NASCENDI
 LOCUM HABUIT; CANTABRIGIAM
 STUDENDI; PATREM ROBERTUM ET
 EX HAMPDENA STIRPE MATREM:
 COEPIT VIVERE III^o MARTII, A.D. MDCV.

PRIMA UXOR ANNA EDWARDI BANKS
 FILIA UNICA HERES. EX PRIMA BIS
 PATER FACTUS; EX SECUNDA
 TREDECIES; CUI ET DUO LUSTRA
 SUPERSTES, OBIT XXI OCTOB.
 A.D. M.DCLXXXVII.

On the NORTH-SIDE.

HOC MARMORE EDMUNDO WALLER
 MARIEQUE EX SECUNDIS NUPTIIS
 CONJUGI, PIENTISSIMIS PARENTIBUS,
 PISSIME PARENTAVIT EDMUNDUS
 FILIUS. HONORES BENE-MERENTIBUS
 EXTREMOS DEDIT QUOS IPSE FUGIT,
 EL. W. I. F. H. G. EX TESTAMENTO
 H. M. P. IN JUL. MDCC.

OBSERVATIONS

ON SOME OF

MR. WALLER'S POEMS.

*Cujus gloriæ neque profuit quisquam laudando;
nec vituperando quisquam nocuit.*



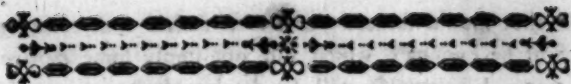
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OBSERVATIONS

ON SOME OF

MR. WALLER'S POEMS.

By JOHN BUNN, Esq.
of the Middle Temple.

— — — — —
LONDON: Printed by J. BARNES, at the Angel in St. Dunstons Church, 1711.



OBSERVATIONS

ON SOME OF

MR. WALLER'S POEMS.

ONE of our most celebrated Writers, both for learning and language, has defin'd Satire and Invektive to be the easiest kind of Wit ; because almost any degree of it will serve to abuse, and find fault. For, Wit (says he) is a keen instrument, and every one can cut and gash with it : but, to carve a beautiful image, and polish it, requires great art and dexterity. To praise any thing well, is an argument of much more Wit, than to abuse : a little Wit, and a great deal of ill-nature, will furnish a man for Satire : but, the greatest instance of Wit, is to commend well. And, perhaps, the best things are the hardest to be duly commended : for, though there be a great deal of matter to work upon, yet there is great judgment requir'd to make choice : and where the subject is great and excellent, it is hard not to sink below the dignity of it. Whether or not Dr *Tillotson* had Mr. *Waller* in his thoughts when he was giving this description of Wit, it is evident that he has in the liveliest colours delineated the character of his genius and writings. And, since it was his principal intention to recommend with all the ornaments of poetry, the brightest examples of his own age, to the imitation of

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all that should succeed ; and even desir'd that every verse might be expung'd which did not imply some motive to virtue ; I believe it will be serviceable to many of his admirers, in a few cursory remarks to give an account of the occasions on which some of his Poems were written, and the characters of the persons to whom others were address'd ; many of which at the distance of an hundred years must be grown obscure to most of his readers. Nor shall I be much concern'd at the censure of those who may think I have bestow'd too much pains on a modern Poet of our nation, before I am convinc'd that we owe less to the memory of Mr. Waller, than *Italy* and *France* have long since pay'd to their *Petrarch*, and *Malherbe* : the former of whom is said to have employ'd as many commentators as even *Virgil* himself : and not only the learned *Menage*, but all the *French Academy*, thought the latter highly deserv'd their consideration.

* *On the Danger His Majesty (being Prince) escap'd in the road at St. Andero.*

This Poem may serve as a model for those who intend to succeed in Panegyric ; in which our Author illustrates a plain historical fact with all the graces of Poetical fiction : as will appear by comparing it with the subject, as the writers of that age have left it recorded. Prince *Charles* having spent about six months at *Madrid*, in soliciting a marriage with the Infanta of *Spain*, was at length disgusted with the affected delays which he met with in that Court, and resolv'd on returning to *England*. The royal navy, under the command of the Earl of *Rutland*, being arriv'd in the Bay of *Biscay* at the port of *St. Andero*, he was attended

from *Madrid* by the Cardinal *Zapata*, the Marquis *Aytone*, the Earls of *Gondemar*, *Monterie*, *Baraias*, and other *Grandeess*; whom the Prince entertain'd magnificently on ship-board; but in carrying them back to shore, a tempest overtook them with so much fury, that they could neither reach land, nor regain the fleet; and night coming on, when the rowers were fainting with toil, their horror was almost increased to despair. In this calamity they yielded themselves to the mercy of the seas; 'till at last they spy'd a light in a ship, near to which the storm had driven them; on which, not without much danger of being dash'd to pieces, they were safely receiv'd; and, when the tempest abated, His Highness return'd to the Admiral, and arriv'd at *Portsmouth* on the fifth of *October* 1623, when (as our *English Cicero* expresseth it,) the whole nation seem'd for joy to go out beyond its own shores to meet him. This adventure happen'd in the eighteenth year of Mr. *Waller's* age, by which it appears that he began to write only twenty-five years after the death of *Spenser*; of whom I shall say something more in the course of these observations.

* *Bacchus, the seed of cloud-compelling Jove*] See the Fable of *Semele* in the third book of *Ovid's Metamorphoses*.

† *Whilst to his harp divine Arion sings.*] The story of *Arion* is related by *Plutarch* in his banquet of the seven wise men as an historical truth; and he seems to allow it to be credible, by relating a parallel accident, which was recorded in the annals of *Ino* and *Athamas*: a Concession too unreasonable for *Ovid* himself, who hath inserted it in the second book of his *Fasts*, which I believe hath never been publish'd in our language; and therefore I must desire the *English* readers to accept it in this hasty translation.

ARION's fame each wond'ring nation knows,
 As far as earth extends, or ocean flows :
 The streams, when first the tuneful harp he try'd,
 Were fix'd in rapture, and refus'd to glide :
 Oft when the Wolf persy'd his fleecy prey,
 He stop'd to listen to the warbled Lay :
 Oft when he saw the Wolf advancing nigh,
 The Lamb would listen, and forget to fly,
 Embolden'd by the sweet pacific sound,
 The Leveret squatted near the harmless Hound :
 The Hind, and Lionsess together lay,
 " Fearless and wrathless while they heard him play."
 Fast by the Crow the Bird of Pallas fate ;
 In silent wonder both suspend their hate ;
 Fast by the Dove the Falcon perch'd in peace ;
 And all the war of nature seem'd to cease.
 Cynthia, 'tis said, his song would oft admire,
 As when * her brother touch'd the golden Lyre,
 Fair Sicily once made the Bard her boast ;
 And once he charm'd Ausonia's fairer coast :
 From whence embarking for the Lesbian shore,
 Heap'd wealth, the just reward of art, he bore,
 The winds he fear'd, he fear'd the wat'ry way ;
 But found the ship more faithless than the sea !
 These, with his sabre drawn, the Master stood,
 Amid his felon-crew, combin'd in blood.
 Why gleams that threat'ning steel ? Thy art a board
 Requires to hand the rudder, not the sword.
 My doom, Arion cry'd, secure of soul,
 By pity-moving pray'r I not controul :
 Suffer my harp one parting Air to play !——
 They suffer : and deride the vain delay.
 Graceful with greens he wreath'd his length of hair :
 With such a wreath as Phœbus' self might wear :

* Apollo.

A Tyrian robe he o'er his shoulders threw ;
 Light o'er the strings his artful fingers flew :
 The tender trembling Notes ascend the skies ;
 So sings the wounded swan, and singing dies !
 Steep from the prow he sought the vast profound ;
 Against the keel the curling waves rebound.
 Thence by the Dolphin born, he rode in state ;
 (A Tale for vulgar faith too full of fate !)
 With songs he pay'd his passage o'er the Main ;
 The songs assist, and smooth the liquid plain.
 Good deeds are pleasing to the Pow'rs above ;
 Adopted to the skies by grateful Jove,
 In floods of light the flouncing Dolphin sails ;
 And nine refulgent stars adorn his scales,

* *Of the fourth Edward, &c.*] Nothing could have been more happily imagin'd than the subject which Mr *Waller* has selected to insinuate the Prince's resolution to forsake the Infanta. King *Edward* had employ'd the Earl of *Warwick* to treat of a marriage with the Lady *Bona*, daughter to the Duke of *Savoy* ; by whom his proposals were accepted. But, before the Earl had ratify'd the treaty, while the King his master was hunting in *Whittle-bury* forest he was accidentally led by the chase to the Manor of *Grafton* ; where the Lady *Elizabeth Gray* presented a petition to him for some lands which had been settled for her marriage jointure, but were forfeited by her husband's espousing the interest of the house of *Lancaster*, in which cause he was slain at the battle of *St. Albans*. The King was so captivated with her charms, that in a short time he marry'd the fair petitioner : who was the first subject since the *Norman* conquest that attain'd to the dignity of wearing a crown in this nation) by which he pro-

vok'd the Earl of *Warwick* who had been the chief instrument of dethroning *Henry VI.* to revolt from his allegiance, despoise *Edward* and reinstate *Henry* in the throne; though he did not long enjoy his good fortune.

† *As when a sort of lusty shepherds, &c.* Here Mr. *Waller* useth the word *sort* in the same sense which it often bears in *Spenser*, to signify a crowd: and so we find it employ'd in that old version of the *Psalms* which is retain'd in our Liturgy; *Ye shall be slain all the sort of you*, *Pl. lxxii.* ver. 3. So afterwards we read in our Author.

As when a sort of wolves, &c.

and in another Poem,

So when a sort of lusty shepherds, &c.

But I do not remember to have met with it in any writer since the Restoration, except once in Sir *George Etherege's* *Sir Fopling Flutter*. Mr. *Waller's* diction is so far from wanting a Glossary, that it hath been generally reputed the standard of purity; but two other words occur to my memory which in him have a signification somewhat remote from common use. To *Impeach* is a word which ought to convey an idea of terror to cruel, corrupt, and rapacious Ministers of State; in which sense Mr. *Waller* employ'd it with great vigour when he was a member of the House of Commons: but in his poems (page 3. 27. 128) it only signifies to obstruct, as the French use *empêcher*, to which it owes its derivation. So likewise I remember it is sometimes us'd by *Spenser*; and once by *Fairfax* in his Translation of *Tasso*, B. xi. St. 52.

*And there it seems the mighty Prince intends
Godfredo's hoped entrance to impeach.*

† Page 2.

The other grammatical nicety which I will offer to the reader, is at page 84 where the word *Fashion* (as *façon* in French) is us'd to express the form and air of the face; in which sense I think it is employ'd by no other Poet but Mr. Waller; and by him only in the place I have cited. But in our last translation of the Bible το ΕΙΔΟΣ το προσώπου, is render'd, *the fashion of his countenance*, Luke Chap ix. ver 29 and η οὐρανοειδὴς τοῦ ΠΡΟΣΩΠΟΥ, *the grace of the fashion*: James Chap, i. ver 11.

* Charles and his virtue, &c.] Imitated from *Cæsar's* answer to a sailor on a like occasion: *quid times? Cæsarem ucbis et fortunam ejus.*

† As *Pitæ's car* did &c.] The story of *Phæton* is told in the second book of the *Metamorphoses*, and is the most magnificent part of that beautiful Poem. *Ovid* compares the chariot of the Sun, when it was hurried out of its natural course, to a ship running a drift in a storm: and Mr. Waller employs the simile by inverting the allusion.

But, as at sea th' unballast'd vessel rides,
Cast to and fro, the sport of winds and tides;
So in the bounding chariot tofs'd on high,
The youth is hurry'd head-long thro' the sky.***
So fares the pilot, when his ship is tost
In troubled seas, and all its steerage lost:
He gives her to the winds, and in despair,
Seeks his last refuge in the Gods and pray'r.

MR. ADDISON.

† Great *Maro* could no greater tempest feign.] In the beginning of the first *Æneid*.

‡ Where he had seen a brighter Nymph than he
That sprung out of his present foe, the sea]

* Page 3. † Ibid. ‡ Page 4. ¶ Ibid.

The Prince in his journey to *Spain* travelling through *France* stop'd at *Paris*, where he had the first view of the Lady whom he afterwards marry'd: which will be more largely related on another occasion. As to the birth of *Venus* alluded to in the other verse, it is not much to be wonder'd at among so many ridiculous stories in the heathen Theogony to hear that she sprung from the foam of the sea, from whence the *Greeks* call'd her *Aphrodite*. This tradition probably began from divine honours having been pay'd to some beautiful woman who had accidentally been cast ashore on the island *Cythera*, when the savage inhabitants were ignorant of navigation. So, we are told, when the *Spaniards* invaded the kingdom of *Chili* they were revered as Deities: and what comes closer to the purpose is, that *Ovalle* informs us the *Indians* call'd them *Viracochas* which in their languages signifies the froth of the sea.

* *The roses seem,*] Imitated from *Claudian*;

Ceu geminæ *Pæstana* rosæ per jugera regnant,
Hæc largo matura die, saturataque vernis
Roribus, indulget spatio: latet altero nodo,
Nec teneris audet foliis admittere soles.

In nupt. Honor. et Mar.

† *Of Jason, Theseus, &c*] See *Ovid's* Epistles, the seventh and eight books of his *Metamorphosis*, and the Life of *Theseus* in *Plutarch*.

‡ *What old Musæus, &c*] The armour of *Hero* and *Leander* is related by *Ovid* in his Epistles, and by a Greek writer in a very elegant poem; which *Mr. Waller* (seduced, I suppose, by the hypercritic *Scaliger*) seems to assign to the ancient *Musæus*: tho' others, for better reasons than appear to the contrary, think it was compos'd by a Grammarian of that name, who liv'd in the fifth century.

* Page 4.

* Page 5.

‡ Ibid.

• *Well sung the Roman bard*] OVID.

Omnia sunt hominum tenui pendencia filo.

Ep. 3. ex Ponto. lib. 4.

† *The chain that's fix'd to the throne of Jove*] This alludes to a passage in the 8th Iliad, where *Jupiter*, asserting his supremacy over all the other Deities, says

League all your forces then, ye Pow'rs above,
Join all, and try th' omnipotence of *Jove* :
Let down our golden everlasting chain,
Whose strong embrace holds heav'n, and earth, and main :
Strive all, of mortal and immortal birth,
To drag by this the Thund'rer down to earth.
Ye strive in vain ! if I but stretch this hand
I heave the Gods, the ocean, and the land :
I fix the chain to great *Olympus'* height,
And the vast world hangs trembling in my sight. Mr Pope.

which I remember is finely imitated by *Milton* in the second book of *Paradise Lost*, where he describes *Satan* newly arriv'd out of *Chaos*, taking a survey of the Universe.

• • • at leisure to behold

Far off th' empyreal heav'n, extended wide
In circuit (undetermin'd round or square)
With opal tow'rs, and battlements adorn'd
Of living saphire : once his native seat !
And fast by hanging in a golden chain,
This pendent world, in bigness as a star
Of smaller magnitude, close by the moon.

• Page 6.

† Ibid.

* *On his Majesty's receiving the News of the Duke of Buckingham's death.*

George Villiers Duke of *Buckingham* was a person whose nature seem'd to have solicitously intended for a Court, and fortune was equally industrious to accomplish her intentions. At his first appearance there he was receiv'd with the smile of King *James I.* who from the station of a private Gentleman in a few years advanc'd him to all the dignities that even himself could desire : and no other person was employ'd in any eminent post who did not owe their rise to, or their dependence entirely upon him. By a singular felicity he preserv'd and improv'd the same interest with King *Charles I.* so that the Crown of *England* upon whatever head it shone, seem'd to have been destin'd to reflect a lustre on his fortune. In this career of prosperity he gave rein to many criminal passions, and thought nothing unlawful that cou'd gratify his lust, his ambition, or his revenge ; which precipitated him into many unpopular and unjustifiable actions, by which at length he became odious to the Nation : 'till Providence suffer'd him to be cut off in the full strength and verdure of his age (for he had not exceeded the thirty-sixth year) by the vulgar hand of a melancholic Assassin. The person was one Lieutenant *Felton*, who apprehended himself injur'd by the Duke who upon the vacancy of a Captain's commission had plac'd another in that post, to which *Felton* thought that his services intitled him. Accordingly to accomplish his revenge, when the Duke was at *Portsmouth* ready to embark on board the Fleet that was to relieve *Rochelle*, the Lieutenant persu'd him thither ; where waiting an opportunity to perpetrate his horrid design, at the first that offer'd itself

he stab'd him to the heart : the Court being then at *Southwick*, the Seat of Sir *Daniel Norton*, about five miles distant from the scene where this Tragedy was acted. The King's behaviour on this occasion is the subject of Mr. *Waller's Poem* ; to illustrate which I will transcribe the account given of it by the Earl of *Clarendon*, in the first Book of his History.

His Majesty was at the public prayers of the Church, when Sir *John Hippsley* came into the room, with a troubled countenance ; and without any pause in respect of the exercise they were performing, went directly to the King, and whisper'd in his ear what had fallen out. His Majesty continued unmov'd, and without the least change in his countenance, 'till prayers were ended : when he suddenly departed to his chamber, and threw himself upon his bed, lamenting with much passion, and with abundance of tears, the loss he had of an excellent servant, and the horrid manner in which he had been depriv'd of him : and he continu'd in this melancholic discomposure of mind many days. Yet, his manner of receiving the news in public, when it was brought him in the presence of so many (who knew or saw nothing of the passion he express'd upon his retreat,) made many men believe that the accident was not very ungrateful ; at least, that it was very indifferent to him : as being rid of a servant very ungracious to the people, and the prejudice of whose person exceedingly obstructed all overtures made in Parliament for his service. And, upon this observation, persons of all conditions took great licence in speaking of the person of the Duke, and dissecting all his infirmities ; believing they shou'd not thereby incur any displeasure of the King's. In which they took very ill measures : for from that time almost to the time of his own death, the King admitted very few into any

degree of trust, who had ever discover'd themselves to be enemies to the Duke, or against whom he had manifested a notable prejudice. And sure never any Prince express'd a more lively regret for the loss of a servant, than his Majesty did for this great man, in his constant favour and kindness to his Wife and Children; in all offices of grace to his servants; and in a wonderful solicitous care for the payment of his debts; which, it is very true, were contracted for his Majesty's service; though in such a manner that there remain'd no evidence of it; nor were any of the Duke's officers intrusted with the knowledge of it, nor any record kept of it, but in the King's own generous memory.

The Duke having been murder'd on the twenty-third of *August*, in the year 1628, it is evident that Mr. *Waller* wrote this Poem *Ann. Ætat. 23*

* *The sacred wrestler 'till a blessing giv'n*] The history of *Jacob* wrestling with an Angel is related in *Genesis*, Chap. xxxii. ver. 24.

† *Though thy wife choice has since repair'd the same*] Upon the death of the Duke of *Buckingham* the King appointed the brave Earl of *Lindsay* (who was afterwards slain at the battle of *Edge-bill*,) to command the Fleet: with which he sailed for *Rochelle* on the 8th of *September* following.

‡ *Bold Homer durst not so great virtue feign In his best pattern, &c.*] These verses allude to that moving description of *Achilles's* grief for the death of *Patroclus* in the eighteenth *Iliad*: before I transcribe it I must observe, that as Mr. *Dryden* tells us, Mr. *Waller* used to say he never could read *Chapman's* translation without incredible transport, so he takes some of his epithets from it: and *impos'd by royal Hector's lance*, is borrow'd from *Chapman's* argument to the 16th *Iliad*.

* Page 6.

† Ibid.

‡ Page 7.

A sudden horror shot thro' all the Chief,
And wrap'd his senses in the cloud of grief.
Cast on the ground, with furious hands he spread
The scorching ashes o'er his grateful head :
His purple garments, and his golden hairs,
Those he deforms with dust, and these he tears :
On the hard soil his groaning breast he threw,
And roll'd, and grovel'd, as to earth he grew.

And again in the same book.

Stern in superior grief Pelides stood ;
Those slaught'ring arms, so us'd to bathe in blood,
Now clasp his clay-cold limbs : then gushing, start
The tears, and sighs burst from his swelling heart.
The lion thus, with dreadful anguish flung,
Roars through the desert, and demands his young ;
When the grim savage to his rifled den
Too late returning, smells the track of men,
And o'er the vales, and o'er the forest, bounds ;
His clam'rous grief the bellowing woods resounds ;
So grieves Achilles ; and impetuous vents
To all his Myrmidons his loud laments. Mr PORE.

* *The famous Painter, &c*] *Timantbes*. That performance of his which is here alluded to was the sacrifice of *Iphigenia*, one of the most celebrated pieces of all antiquity. The character of his style in painting seems to resemble *Virgil's* in poetry ; both having been masters of that happy art of expressing things justly, and yet leaving room enough for the imagination to please itself with expatiating further : a secret which has been very little practis'd by those who have succeeded them. In the fa-

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* Page 7.

mous picture that is here refer'd to. *Chelchas* was represented with a pensive air; a deeper sorrow appear'd in *Ulysses*; *Ajax* exclaim'd; and lastly, he employ'd all his height'ning art in expressing *Menelaus*' agony, upon whose account the innocent virgin was going to be sacrific'd. Would it not have been extreme folly after this to have attempted to shew *Agamemon*'s distress for his beloved daughter? He therefore conceal'd his face in the folds of the Drapery. Was not this, says *Quintilian* like that passage in *Sallust*, *Num de Carthagine tacere satius puta, quàm parùm dicere?* Had that admirable Critick been giving rules to form a Poet, instead of an Orator, he would doubtless have compared it to the silence of *Ajax*, and *Dido*, in the *Elysian* fields; which was far more eloquent than the finest things that even *Homer*, and *Virgil*, could have made them speak.

* *Their Phœbus should not all a fonder part. &c.*] The fable of *Cyparissus* being chang'd into a cypress-tree, after he had griev'd to death for the loss of his favourite stag, and the death and transformation of *Hyacinthus*, are related in the tenth book of *Ovid*'s *Metamorphoses*.

† *He curst the mountains where his brave friend dy'd,
But let false Ziba with his heir divide.*] The passionate lamentation of *David* for his friend *Jonathun* is to be found in the second Book of *Samuel*, Chap. i. ver. 19. His kindness to *Mephiboseth*, the son of *Jonathun*, in Chap. ix. *Ziba*'s perfidious suggestions to *David* against *Mephiboseth* in Chap. xvi. And *Mephiboseth*'s Apology in Chap. xix. to which *David* only reply'd, "Thou and *Ziba* divide the land."

* To the KING on his Navy.

In all the editions since the Restoration this Poem has been plac'd the first; which I suppose hath induc'd most persons to imagine it to have been written several years sooner than it was. In this number I find the writer of Mr. WALLER's Life; who believes it was occasion'd by the Fleet that was set out under the command of the Lord Viscount WIMBLETON: and seems to have been led into this opinion by that addition to the title, *in the year 1626*, which has been prefix'd in some of the latest editions. The Gentleman, whoever he was, that fix'd the date of this and some other of the Poems, will not appear to have been very competently qualified for such an undertaking, if we reflect that he has mistaken no less than two years in his chronology upon the Verses on the danger the Prince escap'd at St. ANDREW: and having so grossly err'd in a fact so notorious as that, I think we may decently dismiss him from the chair, and hear Mr. Rymer's opinion; tho' I believe there is reason not to stand to his decision in the case depending. Our language, says he, retain'd something of the churl; something of the stiff and *Gothish* did stick upon it 'till long after *Chaucer*. *Chaucer* threw in Latin, French, Provincial, and other languages, like new stum, to raise a fermentation. In Queen ELIZABETH's time it grew fine; but came not to an head and spirit, did not shine and sparkle, 'till Mr. WALLER set it a running. And one may observe by his Poem on the Navy, An 1632, that not the language only, but his poetry then, distinguish'd him from all his contemporaries, both in ENGLAND, and other nations; and from all before him upwards to *Horace* and *Virgil*. For there, besides the language clean and majestic, the thoughts new and noble; the verse sweet, smooth, full and strong;

the turn of the Poem is happy to admiration: the first line, with all that follow in order, leads to the conclusion; all bring to the same point and centre;

*To thee, his chosen, more indulgent, He
Dares trust such pow'r with so much piety.*

Here is both *Homer* and *Virgil*; the *fortis Achilles* and the *pious Æneas* in the person he complements; and the greatness owing to his virtue. The thought and application is most natural, just, and true in poetry; tho' in fact, and really he might have no more fortitude, or piety than another body: for, the repairing then of *Paul's* gave a reasonable colour for his piety; and that Navy Royal might well give him the preheminance in power above *Achilles*.

I should have willingly acquiesc'd in this determination if there had been any naval armament in the year 1632, considerable enough for the subject of Mr. *Waller's* Poem: neither did the war betwixt *France* and *Spain*, which is refer'd to in the third verse, break out 'till I believe almost three years after the date that Mr. *Rymer* hath assign'd. And therefore in a matter that still remains so uncertain, I may venture to interpose my own opinion: which, whether right or no, may be less liable to objections than those that have been already advanc'd.

In the year 1635, the *Hollanders* espous'd the quarrel of *France* against *Spain*, and the terms stipulated in the treaty were, that they should not only divide the Provinces of *Flanders*, but also *Dunkirk Ostend*, and the other Sea Ports on the coast, equally between them. Upon the concluding this league, offensive and defensive. the *Dutch* forgot their obligations to the Crown of *England*, treated their old benefactors with disrespect, and were more audacious in their encroachments upon the fishery on our coasts. King

Charles thought it was high time to assert his sovereignty over the narrow seas, and immediatel fitted out a much greater Fleet than had ever been equip'd since the reign of *Queen Elizabeth*, and appointed the Earl of *Lindsey* to command it. Sir *William Monson*, who serv'd Vice-Admiral under the Earl, informs us in his *Naval Tracts* that while this Fleet was preparing, many idle, factious, and scandalous reports were invented, to persuade the people, that those preparations were only an artifice of State to draw money from the subject. Could Mr *Waller* ever have had a more happy opportunity than this of making his court to the King, by representing his actions in their proper light, in proclaiming his Navy to be, as in truth it was, the glory and defence of the Nation? And yet to deal ingenuously, I am of opinion that this Poem was written in the following year; when his great friend the Earl of Northumberland was made Admiral of a Fleet not inferior to the former; in the thirty-first year of Mr. WALLER's age.

* *So Jove from Ida, &c*] See HOMER in the 8th Iliad :

Then Jove from Ida's top his horrors spreads;
The clouds burst dreadful o'er the Grecian heads;
Thick light'nings flash; the mutt'ring thunder rolls;
Their strength he withers, and unmans their souls.
Before his wrath the trembling hosts retire;
The God in terrors, and the skies on fire!
Nor great Idomeneus that sight could bear;
Nor each stern Ajax, thunderbolts of war:
Nor he the King of men th' alarm sustain'd:
Nestor alone amidst the storm remain'd;
Unwilling he remain'd, for Paris' dart
Had pierc'd his courser in a mortal part.

MR. POPE.

* Page 7.

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† Ships heretofore in seas, &c.

Qui potis plus, urget; ut pisces minutos magnus comess.

VARRO.

‡ *The world's restorer* once could not indure.] This line is printed as I find it in the first edition: in the others it is never cou'd indure. The building of Babel is related by Moses in *Genesis*, Chap. xi.

• On the taking of Salle.

Salle is a city in the Province of *Fez*, and derives its name from the river *Sala*, on which it is situated, near its influx into the *Atlantic* ocean. It was a place of good commerce, 'till addicting itself entirely to piracy, and revolting from its allegiance to the Emperor of *Morocco*, in the year 1632, he sent an embassy to King *Charles*, desiring him to send a Squadron of men of war to lie before the town, whilst he attack'd it by land: which the King consenting to, the city was soon reduc'd, the fortifications demolish'd, and the leaders of the rebellion put to death. The year following, the Emperor sent another Ambassador with a present of fine *Barbary* horses, and three hundred Christian slaves: at the same time desiring his Majesty, that, "since it had pleas'd God, to be so auspicious to their beginning, in the conquest of *Salle*, they might join and succeed, with hope of like success, in war against *Tunis*, *Algier*, and other places, dens, and receptacles for the inhuman villanies of those that abhor rule and government." From whence it appears that Mr. *Waller* wrote this Poem Anno *Ætatis* 28.

† *The prophet* once to cruel *Agag* said.] 1 *Samuel*, Chap. xv. ver. 33.

† Page 7. ‡ Page 8. • Ibid. † Page 9.

‡ *Mad Cacus so, &c.*] See *Virgil's eighth Æneid.*

|| *That shipwreck'd vessel, &c.*] See the 27th and 28th Chapters of the *Acts of the Apostles.*

* *He, like Amphion, &c.*] In the poetical history, *Amphion* is call'd the son of *Jupiter*, and *Antiope*, who attain'd to such perfection in playing on a harp which *Mercury* gave him, that he could make even rocks sensible of its harmony, which he generously employ'd in building a wall round *Thebes*. By which allegory we are to understand, that with his wit and eloquence he soften'd the savage temper of the *Thebans*; and having polish'd them with the arts of humanity, and dispos'd them into a regular government, he prevail'd with them to raise a wall round their city, to defend them from the invasion of their neighbouring States. *HORACE* says, the same moral is imply'd in the fictions of *Orpheus* and *Amphion*.

Silvestris homines facer interpresque Deorum
Cædibus et victua sædo deterruit Orpheus;
Dictus ob hoc lenire tigris rabidosque leones.
Dictus et Amphion, Thebanæ conditor arcis,
Saxa movere sono testudinis, et prece blanda
Ducere quo vellet. Fuit hæc sapientia quondam
Publica privatis secernere, sacra profanis,
Concubitu prohibere vago, dare jura maritis,
Oppida moliri, leges incidere ligno.
Sic honor et nomen divinis vatibus atque
Carminibus venit. * * * *

ARS POETICA, V. 391.

Orpheus, inspir'd by more than humane pow'r,
Did not (as Poets feign) tame savage beasts;
But men, as lawless, and as wild as they;

‡ Page 9.

|| Page 10.

* *Ibid.*

And first dissuaded them from rage and blood.
 Thus, when Amphion built the Theban wall,
 They feign'd the stones obey'd his magic Lute.
 Poets, the first instructors of mankind,
 Brought all things to their proper native use;
 Some they appropriated to the Gods;
 And some to public, some to private ends:
 Promiscuous love by marriage was restrain'd;
 Cities were built; and useful laws were made.
 So ancient is the pedigree of verse,
 And so divine a Poet's function! E. of Roscommon.

* As once the viper, &c.] Acts xxviii. 3.
 † Not ought which Sheba's, &c.] 1 Kings x. 4.
 ‡ The sun which riseth to salute the choir,
 Already finish'd, &c.] These verses with the assistance of
 Dugdale enable us to guess about what time this Poem
 was written. In the late editions the date is fix'd in the
 year 1631: but here, as well as in the other Poems, that
 Gentleman was unfortunate in his chronological computati-
 on; unless we will suppose Mr. WALLER to have had so
 wonderful a measure of inspiration as to write of facts before
 they were attempted. For, the Commissioners who had
 the direction of repairing St. Paul's, did not meet before
 the 16th of December 1632: and the old houses adjoining
 to the Church being compounded for, and demolish'd, the
 work was begun the spring following. In this Poem the
 Choir is said to be already finish'd; to the accomplishing
 of which I suppose two years may be reasonably allow'd,
 without using the authority of the proverb relating to
 Church work for assigning a longer time: and upon the
 whole, I think we may conclude that Mr. WALLER wrote

these verses about the year 1635. *Anno Ætat. 30.* The western end, which the King erected at his own expense, in Dugdale's description was a magnificent and stately Portico with *Corinthian* pillars, in which were placed the statues of his royal Father and himself, for a lasting memorial of their having advanc'd so glorious a work : which Portico was intended to be an ambulatory for such as usually walking in the body of the Church disturb'd the solemn service in the Choir.

• *Laomedon that bad the Gods in pay, &c.*] The fable here alluded to owes its original to a speech in the twenty first Iliad, where Homer introduceth Neptune upbraiding Apollo for his adherence to the interst of Priam.

Rash as thou art to prop the Trojan throne,
(Forgetful of my wrongs, and of thy own)
And guard the race of proud Laomedon!
Hast thou forgot how, at the monarch's pray'r,
We shar'd the lengthen'd labours of a year?
Troy walls I rais'd (for such were Jove's commands)
And yon' proud bulwarks grew beneath my hands.
Thy task it was to feed the bellowing droves
Along fair Ida's vales, and pendent groves.
But when the circling seasons in their train,
Brought back the grateful day that crown'd our pain;
With menace stern the fraudulent king defy'd
Our latent godhead, and the prize deny'd. Mr. Pope.

The meaning of this (as the anonymous *Greek* author of uncredible reports observes) is, that *Laomedon* employ'd the treasure that was deposited in the temples of Neptune, and Apollo, in building fortifications round his city.

These are all the Poems which Mr. WALLER address'd to King Charles the First: a Prince! to whom he might offer his incense without blushing at the altar A Prince! "who (as the noble historian concludes, his character) "was the worthiest Gentleman, the best Master, the best "Friend, the best Husband, the best Father, and the best "Christian, that the age in which he lived produc'd." A Prince! whose least commendation it is, when compar'd with all who sat on the throne before him, to have been the most discerning judge, as well as the most affectionate patron, for the politer arts; and the most fortunate, in having a *Van Dyck*, a *Rubens*, a *Denham*, and a WALLER, to deserve such a patron.

* *To the QUEEN, occasion'd upon sight of her MAJESTY'S Picture.*

When all thoughts of a marriage with the Infanta of Spain were laid aside, King James consented that Prince Charles shou'd make his addresses to Henrietta Maria de Bourbon youngest daughter of Henry IV of France, by his Queen Mary de Medicis. Accordingly in the year 1634 the Lord Kensington (afterwards created Earl of Holland) was dispatched to make proposals to Lewis XIII; by whom they were embrac'd: and the nuptial ceremony was perform'd in the Church of Notre dame in Paris on the first of May 1635. Mr WALLER seems to have written this Poem soon after her Majesty's arrival in England, Anno *Ætat.* 20. Nor shall we think him too profuse in praising her beauty, when we read the description of her person which the Lord Kensington gives in a Letter to the Prince of Wales, whom he would not dare to delude

* Page 12.

On Mr. WALLER's POEMS. 71

with a portrait of his own invention * * *. Sir, if your intentions proceed this way (as by many reasons of state and wisdom there is cause now rather to press it than slacken it) you will find a Lady of as much loveliness and sweetness to deserve you affection, as any creature under heaven can do. And, Sir, by all her fashions since my being here, and by what I hear from the Ladies, it is most visible to me, her infinite value respect unto you. Sir, I say not this to betray your belief, but from a true observation and knowledge of this to be so I tell you this, and must somewhat more, in way of admiration of the person of Madame; for the impressions I had of her were but ordinary, but the amazement extraordinary, to find her (as I protest to God I did) the sweetest creature in France. Her growth is very little; short of her age; and her wisdom infinitely beyond it. I heard her discourse with her Mother, and the Ladies about her, with extraordinary discretion and quickness. She dances (the which I am a witness of) as well as ever I saw any creature: they say she sings sweetly; I am sure she looks so * * *. And in another Letter he says, that for beauty and goodness she was an Angel. This description will claim the more regard when we reflect on the important occasion on which it was written, and on the person who wrote it, who was the most accomplish'd Courtier of that age: *elegans formarum spectator* was the Earl of HOLLAND's true character; and it had been happy for himself, and the nation, if he had never aspir'd to any other.

* *The royal youth pursuing the report*

Of beauty, found it in the Gallic Court.] The Prince spent one day to view the grandeur of Paris, and splendour of the Court: and they both together (the Prince and Buckingham) saw the Queen-Mother at dinner, the

King in the Gallery after dinner; and towards the evening they had a full view of the Queen-Infanta, and the Princess *Henrietta Maria*, with most of the Beauties of the Court, at the practise of a masquing-dance.

Mr ECHARD.

† *There public care with private passion fought
A doubtful combat in his noble thought.*] These two verses, with some few more which I shall mention as they occur, are copy'd from *Fairfax's* translation of *Tasso*, B. 6. St. 70.

For, in the secret of her troubled thought,
A doubtful combat love and honour fought.

‡ *Or, on his journey o'er the mountains ride.*

So, when the fair *Leucothoe* &c.] The first verse alludes to that part of the *Pyrenean* hills over which they were to pass out of France into Spain. The story of *Leucothoe* is related by *Ovid* in the fourth book of the *Metamorphoses*.

|| *Thither my Muse like bold Prometheus, flies*] *Prometheus* the son of *Iapetus* (i. e. *Japhet*) is feign'd to have compos'd a man of earth and water, and afterwards inspir'd him with life and motion by stealing fire from the chariot of the sun: which provok'd *Jupiter* to send various diseases into the world.

• • • to be aveng'd

On him who had stole *Jove's* authentic fire.

Which perhaps, if I may be allow'd to add one conjecture to the great number that have been made on this fable, signifies no more, than that after *Prometheus* had invented

fire, mankind by forsaking their primitive simple diet of milk, and the fruits of the earth, contracted diseases and hasten'd death, by degenerating into the luxurious use of flesh, and fermented liquors.

Audax Iapeti genus

Ignem fraude mala gentibus intulit :

Post ignem ætherea domo

Subductum, macies, & nova febrium

Terris incubuit cohors :

Semotique prius tarda necessitas

Lethi corripuit gradum. HOR. lib. 1. orde 3.

Thus bold *Prometheus* did aspire,
And stole from heav'n the seed of fire.
A train of ills, a ghastly crew !
The robber's blazing track pursue ;
Fierce famine with her meagre face ;
And fevers of the fiery race,
In swarms th' offending wretch surround ;
All brooding on the blasted ground :
And limping Death, lash'd on by Fate,
Comes up to shorten half our date. MR. DRYDEN.

* *Where flowing Nilus want of rain supplies, &c*] This river is so well known that it needs no description : since Mr. WALLER wrote these verses; it has been as fruitful of English similes as the sun ; from both which it wou'd be as severe to restrain a young Poet, as the forbidding the use of fire and water was esteem'd among the Romans. I will only observe, that though the climate under which

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* Page 18.

Siene is situated is generally serene; yet those parts that lie near the Line, and between the Tropics, have frequently excessive show'rs.

‡ *The bold Mæonian, &c*] HOMER, in the 14th Iliad.

† P U E R P E R I U M.

As far as we are able to guess at this distance, Mr. Waller seems to have written this Poem in the year 1640 Anno Ætat. 35, before the Queen was deliver'd at Oatlands of her fourth Son, Henry Duke of Gloucester, while the Scots were marching into England.

* *Fair Venus in thy soft arms, &c*] Imitated from Lucretius's invocation of Venus, in the beginning of his first book.

*Effice ut interea fera manera militiæ
Per maria ac terras omnis sopita quiescant :
Nam Tu sola potes tranquilla pace juvare
Mortaleis, quoniam belli fera manera Mavors
Armipotens regit: in gremium qui sæpe tuum se
Rejicit, aeterno divinctus vulnere amoris.*

On land and sea let barbarous discord cease,
And lull the list'ning world in universal peace :
To Thee mankind their soft repose must owe,
For thou alone that blessing canst bestow :
Because the brutal business of the war
Is manag'd by thy dreadful servant's care ;
Who oft retires from fighting fields to prove
The pleasing pains of thy eternal love. MR. DAVDEN.

‡ Page 18.

† Page 19.

* Ibid.

† *Thy chief care our Halcyon*. &c.] The fable of *Ceyx* and *Alcyone* is a very beautiful part of the eleventh book of *Ovid's Metamorphoses*.

Perque dies placidos hiberna tempore septem
Incubat Halcyone pendentibus æquore nidis :
Tum via tuta maris ; ventos custodit, & arces
Æolus egressu, postulatque nepotibus æquor.

Seven winter days with peaceful calms possess,
Alcyon sits upon her floating nest :
Then safely sail : then Æolus incaves
For his the winds, and smooths the slooping waves.

Mr. *Dryden* has excellently translated the whole fable but I have taken these verses from Mr. *Sandy's* version, whom Mr. *WALLER* imitates in laying the accent on the last syllable but one in the word *Halcyon* ; in which he has never been, nor deserves to be, imitated by others. This account of the king-fishers hatching their young upon the waves is countenanc'd by most naturalists : and our learned and inquisitive Sir *Thomas Brown* is so far from registering it among *Vulgar Errors*, that he complies with the antient tradition, and says, at the time of their breeding (which is about the winter solstice,) the sea is calm, and the winds cease, 'till the young ones forsake their nest, which floateth upon the sea, and by the roughness of winds might otherwise be overwhelm'd. *Plutarch*, in his parallel between the sagacity of land and water animals, affirms he hath frequently seen these nests : in their shape, he says, they resembled a boat : so artfully contriv'd as to admit the bird, and exclude the waves : the whole was compos'd of the bones and fins of a fish, so strongly compacted that much strength was requir'd to pluck them asunder.

† Page 13.

* *To the Queen-Mother of France upon her landing.*

Mary de Medicis, Queen-Mother of France, is a sad and very singular instance, how insecure the most commanding condition may prove against the vicissitudes of fortune. She was daughter to the Great Duke of Tuscany, wife of Henry IV. of France, mother to Lewis XIII. his successor, to the Queens of England and Spain, and to the Duchess of Savoy; yet was made a sacrifice by her own son (a timorous and weak Prince) to the ambition of Cardinal Richlieu, to whom she had been a benefactress. By him she was represented to the King of France as a person disaffected to his Government; then, was persecuted from the Court; and at length confin'd to Compiègne: from whence she made her escape the 16th of July 1631, with so much precipitation, that she travell'd thirty leagues without taking ease or refreshment. In the year 1638, her daughter, the Queen of England invited her over, to take sanctuary in this nation; whither her Evil Genius persu'd her: for upon her arrival the populace rais'd a tumult, in which three men were slain: and when the Earl of Holland, who was Lord Lieutenant of Middlesex, gave orders for a guard of a hundred Musqueteers out of the Militia to protect her Majesty's person, he was answer'd, that they thought it fitter for them to do other things than to guard a foreigner. At length she was lodg'd safe in St James' palace; where for about three years she enjoy'd a pension of three thousand pounds a month. At last, the Parliament petition'd for her removal out of the kingdom, which they soften'd with a present of ten thousand pounds to make provision for her journey. The King's affairs were too much perplex'd for him to give protection to others: and therefore, in August 1641, he order'd the Earl of Arundel to attend this unfortunate Princess to Cologne:

* Page 19.

where having languish'd to the following year, in a condition very unsuitable to her high birth, and former dignity she dy'd about five months before the implacable Cardinal. This Poem was address'd to the Queen in the year 1638, in the thirty-third year of Mr. WALLER's Age.

* *As erst Latona (who fair Cynthia bore)*

To Delos was, &c.] Juno, irritated against Latona, because she had conceiv'd by the embraces of Jupiter, persecuted her from place to place; at last arriving at Ortygia, (an island in the Ægean Sea, afterward's call'd Delos) she was there deliver'd of Apollo and Diana. See Ovid's *Metamorphoses*. Book VI.

† *Why was her joy in Belgia, &c.*] After the Queen-Mother had fled out of France, she liv'd at Avenes, a small town in the Earldom of Hainault: which, with the other Provinces is comprehended in the ancient Geography under the name of Belgium.

‡ *Scarce cou'd the ocean, tho' intrag'd, &c.*] She arriv'd in England upon the 19th day of October, at the time of such extreme wet and windy weather, that the water-men distinguish'd it by the name of *Queen-Mother weather*.

MR. ECHARD,

|| *Glad Berecynthia so, &c.*] Before Richieu's menaces prevail'd with the Hollanders to chase this unfortunate Princess out of their territories, they commiserated her calamities, and express'd great civility to her person. At Amsterdam she was represented (as Julia, the wife of Septimius Severus had been figur'd before) under the form of Cybele, with this Legende, *LÆTA DIUM PARTU*: which Device probably put Mr. WALLER in mind of this simile; as he had Virgil in his eye in the versification:

* Page 19. † Ibid. ‡ Ibid. || Ibid.

• • • *Qualis Berecynthia mater
Invehitur curru Phrygiæ turrita per urbes,
Lætæ Deum partu centum complexa nepotes;
Omnes callicolas, omnes supera alta tenentes.*

ÆNEID 6.

High as the mother of the Gods in place,
And proud, like her, of an immortal race;
Then, when in pomp she makes the Phrygian round,
With golden turrets on her temples crown'd:
A hundred Gods her sweeping train supply,
Her off-spring all, and all command the sky.

MR. DRYDEN:

• The conclusion of this Poem will be best understood by those who are acquainted with the Gierusalemme Liberata; in the nineteenth Book of which the combat of Tancredi with Argantes; and in the twentieth, that of Rinaldo with the Soldan, is describ'd: and it needs no greater recommendation to be read, than its having been reverenc'd by Mr. DRYDEN next to the Æneis of Virgil. Mr. WALLER not only learn'd the art of versifying from FAIRFAX's translation of it; but the subject made a lasting impression on his maturer judgment: for, in some of his latest compositions, as well as in this, he expresseth a desire that the Christian Princes would enter into a religious confederacy to rescue the holy sepulchre from the hands of the Infidels. In this place it will not be improper to give a short account of the life of his favourite Author.

Torquato Tasso was born at Sorrento, an ancient city in Italy, about six leagues distant from Naples, in the year 1544. In his infancy he manifested an amazing genius, which was afterwards cultivated at Rome, and Padua, with variety of polite literature: and when he was no more than twenty-two years old, he began to write his

Immortal Gierusalemme Liberata: Alphonfus, Duke of Ferrara, invited him to reside in his Court; whither he repair'd; and was receiv'd more like a victorious Heroe; than a recorder of their actions: and during his stay was honour'd with very singular marks of the Duke's esteem and affection. Nor was he less caress'd by Charles IX. when, leaving Ferrara, he attended the Pope's Nuncio to the Court of France; which seem'd to rival Italy in admiring him. But, to close these gawdy scenes, Fortune kept a dismal catastrophe in reserve: for, Tasso, on his return to Italy, was unfortunately engag'd in a duel, occasion'd by a real or pretended amour, in which the reputation of a great Lady was attainted: whereupon he was seiz'd, and imprison'd, by the Duke of Ferrara's command; in whose palace the challenge was giv'n. In his confinement he was dejected into a deep melancholly, which terminated in stupidity: in which sad disguise Montaigne tells us he saw him; but, without assigning the real cause, imputes it to the violent career of spirits which his great vivacity of wit had occasion'd. What a condition, says he, (as Mr. Cotton makes him speak) through his own agitation and promptness of fancy, is one of the most judicious, ingenious, and the best-form'd souls to the ancient and true poesy, of any other Italian Poet that has been for these very many years, lately fall'n into? Has he not great obligation to this vivacity, that has destroy'd him? To this light, that has blinded him? To this exact and subtile apprehension of reason, that has put him besides His? To his curious and laborious scrutiny after sciences, that has reduc'd him to a brute? I was more angry, (if possible), than compassionate, to see him at Ferrara in so pitiful a condition survive himself: forgetting both himself and his Works; which (without his knowledge, though before his face) have been publish'd deform'd.

and incorrect. * * * The ingenious Translator thought his Author in this place had describ'd Ariosto: a very pardonable mistake! since many flights in his *Orlando* seem to have been the dreams of an over-heated imagination. I cannot find how long Tasso continued in this deplorable condition: but, it is said, by the care that was taken of him in an hospital, he recover'd the use of his reason: and Thuanus informs us, that in his lucid intervals he wrote like one inspired with a divine fury, and was master of a judgment sedate and cool enough to correct what he compos'd. At last he was invited to Rome, to receive the Laurel with the public solemnities with which it is usually conferr'd in that city: but, whilst the pageantry was preparing, he was seiz'd by a fever, and dy'd in the fifty-first year of his age: and being privately interr'd in the Church dedicated to St. Humphrey, a plain marble was laid over his grave, with this Epitaph, HIC JACET TORQUATUS TASSUS: where, some years after, Cardinal Bevilacqua erected a handsome monument, with a Latin inscription; longer indeed than the former, but, so unequal to the person it commemorates, that it is not worth my transcribing.

* *The Country to my Lady of Carlisle.*

The Lady Lucy Percy, whom the best English Poets of that age, and Voiture the politest Wit of France, celebrated under the title of the Countess of Carlisle, was a younger daughter of Henry Earl of Northumberland: who, upon a suspicion of his not having been entirely ignorant of the Gun-powder Plot, was for many years imprison'd in the Tower. During his confinement the

Lady Lucy was marry'd to James Hay, created Viscount Doncaster, and Earl of Carlisle, by King James I. with which alliance her father was so highly offended, that with extreme difficulty she obtain'd his forgiveness, but could never regain his affection. In conjunction with a wonderful vivacity of wit, and all the graces peculiar to her sex in a most eminent degree, she was bless'd with a masculine vigour of mind: but, is censur'd for having abus'd it, to the perplexing King Charles' affairs with the Parliament: on which account a late learned and ingenious writer calls her, "The Helen of her country." But, here it will be more decent to draw a veil over her political errors: and view her only in that agreeable light in which Mr. WALLER, and Sir TOBY MATHEWS, have plac'd her. The latter of these Gentlemen has given us her character in prose; which is alluded to by Sir John Suckling, in his Session of the Poets. I only say it is alluded to, but believe it was originally mention'd; for, I am persuaded that in the verse on which I ground my conjecture, for the word *care* we should read,

*For had not her Character furnish'd you out
With something of handsome, &c.*

A small number of Suckling's Plays were printed for himself, to present to the Quality when they were Acted at Court; but, his Poems and Letters were published by his friend the Earl of Denbigh, after his death; from such imperfect copies as his Lordship could hastily collect: and therefore it is not strange if many of them still retain their original corruption. In the Poem I have just quoted (to instance in no more) Shillingsworth, Walter, Cid, have been constantly mis-printed for Chillingworth, Waller, and Sid, i.e. SIDNEY GODOLPHIN. But it is time to let the Character itself atone for this digression which it occasion'd.

THIS LADY's birth is noble, from a high and antient descent; and in it, her blood is kept pure, by often alliance with great and princely families. Time has allowed it a line of longer measure, than almost to any, by continuance; and so as we cannot, with ease, give an account of the first greatness and elevation of her ancestors: but yet, it leaves certain marks, by which we may as by a kind of back light) point as many of them, whose courage and virtues have dignify'd both their good fortunes and their ill. She is of too high a mind and dignity, not only to seek, but almost to wish, the friendship of any creature they, whom she pleased to chuse, are such as are of the most eminent condition, both for power and employments: not with any design towards her own particular, either of advantage, or curiosity: but her nature values fortunate persons, as virtuous; who, if they be not so by this choice. It may be, she doth this by way of gratitude to fortune, who hath taken so much care of her, as that from a doubtful, and, I might say, a kind of fearful condition, she hath placed and secured her, as it were, in her own very arms: from whence, this great Lady might yet perhaps, have removed her self, by the careless use of those benefits, of the provisions which fortune hath made for her, were they not too abundant. They who are, even as it were in her very veins, as brothers, and sisters, she extremely loves: but she values them more as they are so to her: she wants not also kindness for their children. But, such as are more removed from her, she considers no otherwise than as streams, which run too far to have any participation of her excellencies. She has as much sense, and gratitude for the actions of friendship, as so extreme a beauty will give her leave to entertain. And from our sex she may expect all expressions of servitude, by the very nature and duty thereof. She more willingly allows of the

conversation of men than of women: yet, when she is amongst those of her own sex, her discourse is of fashions, and dresses; which she hath ever so perfect upon her self, as she likewise teaches them by seeing her. Amongst men, her person is both consider'd and admir'd: and her wit being most eminent among the rest of her great abilities, she affects the conversation of the persons who are most famed for it: though yet, she be so handsomely civil to all, as that at the first you would believe her to be more guided by that civility of hers, than perhaps she is; since she will rather shew what she can do, than let her nature continue in it: unless she consider something in the persons, very extraordinary and new, which she cannot find by their admiring her: (for that is not to be avoided!) and then she may requite them, by allowing it. But yet, if even that be not express'd; with the assistance of fortune and when she is in a good humour: and in the distance, and with the duty, for which she looks; you may perhaps, find scorn, when you expect acceptance: reproving more the omissions of (that, which the majesty of her person teaches) reverence, than she cherishes, (what her beauty both begets, and enforces) love. Yet will she freely discourse of love, and hear both the fancies and powers of it: but if you will needs bring it within knowledge, and boldly direct it to herself, she is likely to divert the discourse; or, at least, seem not to understand it. By which you may know her humour, and her justice: for, since she cannot love in earnest, she would have nothing from love: so contenting her self to play with Love, as with a child. She hath too great a heart, to have naturally any strong inclination to others; not allowing them to grow from thence, as finding there no motions of affection, but only upon consideration of the merit of others towards her. So that, naturally, she hath no passion at

all ; since inclinations are the ground, and foundation upon which passion is built. But yet, she will observe them whose reputation gives a value to their persons and condition ; as if she would not be unwilling to find something of entertainment whereby to please herself, or to pass time. But then, her examinations going ever by way of compulsion towards herself, they return unsatisfy'd I conceive her not to be of a less sensible nature, than she will acknowledge in her self. I believe she cannot find in it those little tenderesses which she will disallow in others : but yet, upon occasions worthy of her kindness, or compassion (which, though they differ in their nature, yet they agree in the same shews :) it hath broken out sometimes, like suppressed flames. But, I confess, they are so few occasions that can bring it thus to light, as she may well be mistaken in her own heart, by the seldom working of it : or, peradventure, in her reason she may make it this defence against those expressions, that they are occasions to force her to take this unsensibleness upon her nature : which is like giving of denials, before suits be ask'd ; or else as proclamations, which forbid what may happen ; and then, if they be disobey'd, it is to be upon our own peril. She affects particular so much, that she dislikes general, courtesies ; and you may fear to be less valu'd by her for your obliging her : she peradventure, believing it to proceed in them from some easiness and custom of the mind, rather than from a generosity and humanity of the nature : which I conceive to be her greatest injustice ; having observ'd her to be so careful for some who have desir'd favours from her, as that her charity or her nature, hath sought advantage for them, who yet well have taken them from those other, who were not so to her. To shew her understanding, not her disvaluing, of persons. she will freely deliver her opinion of them ; and as, in whomso-

ever we can speak of, there is for the greatest part more to be reform'd than commended; so, in the delivering of her censures that way, it shews, her judgment can discover (that which we strive most to conceal) our imperfections, and errors. Though she be observ'd, not to be very careful in the public exercises of our religion; yet, I agree not with their opinion, who hold her likely to abandon, and change, it not only for the faith and trust which she hath in the truth and goodness of it; but, to avoid the doing of that which she believes to be a levity, and declaration of a former ignorance. This Lady, whom both fortune and nature have ever been in strife to serve, (the one with her benefits; the other, with her blessings;) wants not a sense and contentment in both. But, conveniences of this kind being no true delight, she takes the greatest joy in the perfections of her own person, since fortune cannot give her such a store and stock, as nature doth, so all that behold her: from which you may yet, perhaps, come to take so much that you may find it to be a burthenous treasure, since you cannot lay it out, to make any use of it; she being not to be purchased by her own gifts. If gratitude may be procur'd from her, it may go for an extraordinary reward; though from others it would be held but for a cold charity. She is more esteem'd than belov'd by her own sex, in two respects; the one, that her beauty far exceeds theirs; and the other, for that her wit doth the like: which makes most of them, (especially such as pretend towards either of these excellencies) to avoid her company, through their envy, as being constrain'd in it: her beauty putting their faces out of countenance, as her wit doth their minds. She is so great a lover of variety, as that when she may not otherwise express it, she will remove her own thoughts, if not change her opinions, even of those persons that are not least consider'd

by her : and when they have given her this entertainment let them settle again in their former places with her. She hath certain high and elevated thoughts, in which she is pleas'd most, and they carry her mind above any thing within her knowledge. She believeth nothing to be worthy of her consideration but her own imaginations. These gallant fancies keep her in satisfaction, when she is alone ; where she will make something worthy of her liking, since in the world, she cannot find any thing worthy of her loving. Amongst the rest of her unnumber'd perfections, she hath a grace, and facility, (and, I might well say, a felicity) in her expressions, since they are certain, and always in the best, and fewest words. And as they are handsome, they are likewise so faithful in the relation of any thing, as that she refines the language and yet within the true limits of the occasion ; adding nothing to the substance but yet infinitely by the manner. She is in disposition inclin'd to be cholerick, which she suppresses ; not, perhaps, in consideration of the persons who occasion it ; but, upon a belief that it is unhandsome towards herself : which yet, being thus cover'd, doth so kindle and fire her wit, as that in very few words, it says somewhat so extracted, as that it hath a sharpness, and strength, and taste, to disrellish, if not to kill, the proudest hopes which you can have of her value of you. She affects extremes, because she cannot suffer any condition but of plenty, and glory ; in which, if she had not an assured, and very eminent kind of Being, she would fly to the other extreme, of retiredness ; and so rather obscure herself, than not be herself : it being natural to her, as her life, to maintain it in magnificence. She hath been told by her Physicians, that she is inclin'd to melancholly : and this opinion of theirs prov'd to be the best remedy for it by the mirth which she express'd at it. This I say, to shew her to be

of a chearful nature, in her own opinion, who best can judge of it: as she the most comely of all creatures can express it. She hath, as all noble hearts have, ambition; which, I conceive, she rather conserves, as a humour necessary to the mind, (as those of the body also are) than for any particular end, or wish; she being so free from the want of any thing, as that it must be a study, (and in that a pain) for her to inquire what to desire.

All that remains to be added concerning that celebrated Lady is, that she had no children by the Earl of Carlisle, whom she surviv'd, without engaging in a second marriage, to the year 1660; and was then interr'd near her unfortunate father at Petworth in Suffex.

* *Orpheus alone could with the woods comply*] To those who will not be satisfy'd without an appearance of truth in the story of Orpheus I must recommend Mr Kennet's Lives of the Grecian Poets; for, on this occasion he is only to be regarded as the father of fables,

Et quarum pars magna fuit.

And if we allow him to have been the son of Apollo and Calliope, it would not seem strange that his music made the groves and rocks dance, stop'd the currents of rapid rivers, tam'd wild beasts and charm'd the Pow'rs of death to restore his beloved Eurydice. Nay, many ages after he had been torn to pieces by the raving priestesses of Bacchus, his reliques are said to have propagated harmony; for, Pausanias (who wrote in the reign of Antoninus Pius) informs us of a prevailing tradition, that the nightingales which were bred near his sepulchre had much sweeter, and stronger Notes, than those of the same species in any other climate. I have already (page 19.) mention'd Horace's moral for all these fictions, which are related at large by Ovid in the tenth and eleventh books.

* Page 20.

of the Metamorphoses, to which I refer the reader : for, in this place it will be sufficient, and indeed necessary, to transcribe Virgil's account of him from Mr. Dryden's translation of the fourth Georgic, since it comprehends all, or most, of the particular incidents, to which Mr. WALLER has alluded.

The † Seer, who could not yet his wrath asswege,
Rowl'd his green eyes, that sparkled with his rage ;
And gnash'd his teeth, and cry'd, No vulgar God
Pursues thy crimes, nor with a common rod.
Thy great misdeeds have not a due reward,
And Orpheus' dying pray'rs at length are heard.
For crimes, not his, the lover lost his life,
And at thy hand requires his murder'd wife :
Nor (if the Fates assist not) canst thou 'scape
The just revenge of that intended rape.
To shun thy lawless lust, the dying bride,
Unweary, took along the river's side :
Nor at her heels perceiv'd the deadly snake,
That keeps the bank, in covert of the brake.
But all her fellow Nymphs the mountains tear
With loud laments, and break the yielding air :
The realms of Mars remurmur'd all around,
And echoes to th' Athenian shoars rebound.
Th' unhappy husband, husband now no more,
Did on his tuneful harp his loss deplore,
And sought his mournful mind with music to restore.
On thee, dear wife, in desarts all alone,
He call'd, sigh'd, sung : his griefs with day begun,
Nor were they finish'd with the setting sun.
Ev'n to the dark dominions of the night
He took his way, thro' forests void of light :

† Proteus.

And dar'd amidst the trembling ghosts to sing,
 And stood before th' inexorable King.
 Th' infernal troops like passing shadows glide,
 And, list'ning, crowd the sweet musician's side.
 Not flocks of birds when driv'n by storms, or night,
 Stretch to the forest with so thick a flight.
 Men, matrons, children, and th' unmarried maid,
 The mighty heroes more majestic shade;
 And youths on fun'ral piles before their parents laid.
 All these Cocytus bounds with squalid reeds,
 With muddy ditches, and with deadly weeds:
 And baleful Styx encompasses around,
 With nine slow circling streams, th' unhappy ground.
 Ev'n from the depths of hell the damn'd advance,
 Th' infernal mansions nodding seem to dance:
 The gaping three-mouth'd dog forgets to snarl,
 The furies harken, and their snakes uncurl:
 Ixion seems no more his pain to feel,
 But leans attentive on his standing wheel.
 All dangers past, at length the lovely bride
 In safety goes, with her melodious guide;
 Longing the common light again to share,
 And draw the vital breath of upper air:
 He first, and close behind him follow'd she,
 For such was Proserpine's severe decree.
 When strong desires th' impatient youth invade;
 By little caution and much love betray'd:
 A fault which easie pardon might receive,
 Were lovers judges, or cou'd hell forgive.
 For, near the confines of ethereal light,
 And longing for the glimm'ring of a sight,
 Th' unwary lover cast his eyes behind,
 Forgetful of the law, nor master of his mind.

Straight all his hopes exhal'd in empty smoke;
 And his long toils were forfeit for a look.
 Three flashes of blue light'ning gave the sign
 Of cov'nants broke, three peals of thunder join.
 Then thus the bride; what fury seiz'd on thee,
 Unhappy man! to lose thy self and me?
 Dragg'd back again by cruel destinies,
 An iron slumber shuts my swimming eyes.
 And now farewell involv'd in shades of night,
 For ever I am ravish'd from thy sight.
 In vain I reach my feeble hands, to join
 In sweet embraces:—ah! no longer thine!
 She said, and from his eyes the fleeting fair
 Retir'd, like subtle smoke dissolv'd in air;
 And left her hopeless lover in despair:
 In vain, with folding arms, the youth assay'd
 To stop her flight, and strain the flying shade:
 He prays, he raves; all means in vain he tries,
 With rage inflam'd, astonish'd with surprize:
 But she return'd no more, to bless his longing eyes.
 Nor wou'd th' infernal ferry-man once more
 Be brib'd, to waft him to the farther shore.
 What should he do; who twice had lost his love?
 What notes invent, what new petitions move?
 Her soul already was consign'd to fate,
 And shiv'ring in the leaky sculler fate.
 For sev'n continu'd months, if fame say true,
 The wretched swain his sorrows did renew;
 By Strymon's freezing streams he sat alone,
 The rocks were mov'd to pity with his moan:
 Trees bent their heads to hear him sing his wrongs,
 Fierce tigers couch'd around, and loll'd their fawning
 tongues.

ON MR. WALLER'S POEMS.

91

So, close in poplar-shades, her children gone,
The mother-nightingale laments alone :
Whose nest some prying churl had found, and thence,
By stealth, convey'd th' unfeather'd innocence.
But, she supplies the night with mournful strains,
And melancholy music fills the plains.
Sad Orpheus thus his tedious Hours employs,
Averse from Venus, and from nuptial joys.
Alone he tempts the frozen floods, alone
Th' unhappy climes, where spring was never known :
He mourn'd his wretched wife, in vain restor'd,
And Pluto's unavailing boon deplor'd.
The Thracian matrons, who the youth accus'd
Of love disdain'd, and marriage-rites refus'd ;
With Furies, and nocturnal Orgies fir'd,
At length against his sacred life conspir'd.
Whom ev'n the savage beasts had spar'd, they kill'd,
And strew'd his mangled limbs about the field.
Then, when his head, from his fair shoulders torn,
Wash'd by the waters, was on Hebrus born ;
Ev'n then his trembling tongue invoc'd his bride ;
With his last voice, Eurydice ! he cry'd.
Eurydice ! the rocks, and river-banks reply'd.

* *A rural judge dispos'd of beauty's prize.*] At the nuptials of Peleus and Thetis, a golden apple was produc'd by Discord, with an inscription assigning it to the brightest of all the cœlestial Beauties, who compos'd that assembly. None of the Circle, except Juno, Venus, and Minerva, pretended a claim ; but, those three Goddesses asserted their right with so much warmth, that Jupiter declin'd the arbitration : and sent them to plead before Paris, the son of Priam, who then liv'd a retir'd life on mount

Ida; where he was become famous for deciding causes among the shepherds, with equal expedition and justice. Lucian has a pleasant Dialogue on this subject: and Ovid makes Paris give the following account of the Process in his Epistle to Helen.

A place there is in IDA's thickest grove,
 With oaks, and fir-trees shaded all above:
 The grass here grows untouch'd by bleating flocks,
 Or mountain goat, or the laborious ox.
 From hence Troy's tow'rs, magnificence, and pride,
 Leaning against an aged oak, I spy'd:
 When straight, methought, I heard the trembling ground
 With the strange noise of trampling feet resound.
 In the same instant * Jove's great messenger,
 On all his wings born thro' the yielding air,
 Lighting before my wond'ring eyes did stand;
 His golden rod shone in his sacred hand.
 With him three charming Goddesses there came,
 Juno, and Pallas, and the Cyprian dame.
 With an unusual fear I stood amaz'd,
 'Till thus the God my sinking courage rais'd:
 Fear not; ! thou art Jove's substitute below,
 The prize of heav'nly beauty to bestow:
 Contending Goddesses appeal to you;
 Decide their strife. — He spoke, and up he flew.
 Then bolder grown, I throw my fears away,
 And every one with curious eyes survey:
 Each of them merited the victory!
 And I, their doubtful judge, was griev'd to see
 That one must have it, when deserv'd by three.
 But yet that one there was, which most prevail'd,
 And with more pow'rful charms my heart assail'd.

* Mercury.

Ah! would you know who thus my breast could move?
 Who could it be but the fair Queen of love?
 With mighty bribes they all for conquest strive;
 Juno will empire, Pallas valour, give
 Whilst I stand doubting which shall prefer,
 Empire's soft ease, or glorious toils of war.
 But Venus gently smil'd, and thus she spake——
 They're dangerous gifts: O, do not, do not take!
 I'll make thee love's immortal pleasures know,
 And joys that in full tides for ever flow:
 For if you judge the conquest to be mine,
 Fair Leda's fairer daughter shall be thine.——
 She spake; and I gave her the conquest; due
 Both for her beauty, and her gift of you. Mr. Duxr.

* *Loud as his Amaryllis to resound*] Alluding to this
 verse in Virgil's first Eclogne,

Formosam resonare doces Amaryllida sylvas.

Perस्पicity being Mr. WALLER's distinguishing character,
 one might be apt to imagine that a preceding Stanza in
 which Virgil was mention'd is lost, to which his Amaryllis
 related: but, some of the best writers in the last age used
 He, or His, by way of eminence, without naming the per-
 son: as I remember my Lord Bacon has done in his Ad-
 vancement of Learning, "For they are [as 'He said)] *se-*
ntentia or *mutrones verborum*" without mentioning the name
 of Cicero whom he cited.

† *The Countess of Carlisle in mourning.*

To form a just idea of the person whose death occasion'd
 the writing of these verses, it will be necessary to peruse
 his character, as it is drawn by the Earl of Clarendon;

* Page 20.

† Page 21.

whom on all occasions I shall employ to set Mr WALLER's Poems in a clearer light; and I presume, if Thucydides and Livy could have been made as serviceable in illustrating the Greek and Roman Classics, the world wou'd never have accus'd their Editors of being too sparing of their own speculations.

He was a younger brother of a noble family in Scotland, and came into the Kingdom with King James, as a Gentleman, under no other Character than a person well qualify'd by his breeding in France, and by study in human learning; in which he bore a good part in the entertainment of the King, who much delighted in that exercise: and by these means, and notable gracefulness in his behaviour, and affability, in which he excell'd, he had wrought himself into a particular interest with his Master, and into greater affection and esteem with the whole English nation, than any other of that country, by choosing their friendships and conversation, and really preferring it to any of his own: insomuch, as upon the King's making him Gentleman of his bed-chamber, and Viscount Doncaster, by his royal mediation (in which office he was a most prevalent Prince,) he obtain'd the sole daughter and heir of the Lord Denny to be given him in marriage; by which he had a fair fortune in land provided for any issue he should raise, and which his son by this Lady liv'd long to enjoy. He ascended afterwards, and with the expedition he desir'd, to the other conveniences of the Court. He was Groom of the Stole, and an Earl, and Knight of the Garter: and marry'd a beautiful young Lady, daughter to the Earl of Northumberland, without any other approbation of her Father, or concernment in it, than suffering him and her to come into his presence after they were marry'd. He liv'd rather in a fair intelligence than any friendship with the Favourites;

having credit enough with his Master to provide for his own interest ; and he troubled not himself for that of other men : and had no other consideration of money, than for the support of his lustre : and whilst he could do that, he car'd not for money ; having no bowels in the point of running in debt, or borrowing all he could. He was surely a man of the greatest expense in his own person, of any in the age he liv'd : and introduc'd more of that expense in the excess of cloaths, and diet, than any other man : and was indeed the original of all those inventions, from which others did but transcribe copies. He had a great universal Understanding, and could have taken as much delight in any other way. If he had thought any other as pleasant, and worth his care : but, he found business was attended with more rivals and vexations ; and he thought, with much less pleasure, and not more innocence. He left behind him the reputation of a very fine Gentleman, and a most accomplish'd Courtier : and after having spent in a very jovial life above four hundred thousand pounds, which, upon a strict computation, he receiv'd from the Crown, he left not a house, nor acre of land to be remember'd by. And when he had in his prospect (for he was very sharp-sighted, and saw as far before him as most men) the gathering together of that cloud in Scotland, which shortly after cover'd both kingdoms, he dy'd with as much tranquility of mind, to all appearance, as used to attend a man of more severe exercise of virtue ; and with as little apprehension of death, which he expected many days.

* *We find not that the laughter-loving dame*

Mourn'd for Anchises, &c.] This amour is related at large in an antient Greek Hymn to Venus, allow'd by Thucydides to have been written by Homer : of which we have

a beautiful translation among Mr. Congreve's Miscellaneous Poems.

† *Who by the pow'r of his enchanting tongue, &c.]* He was employ'd by King James I. to mediate a peace between the States of Bohemia and the Emperor; and likewise to Lewis XIII, to intercede for the French Protestants; but, he was not so successful in either of these negotiations as he is here represented.

‡ *Such as made Sheba's &c.]* 1 Kings x.

§ *Had Homer set among his wand'ring guests &c.]* The primitive simplicity of those earlier ages supply'd Homer with only two short bills of fare, Nectar and Ambrosia for the Gods, and broil'd flesh and wine for his Heroes; to which I suppose this noble Peer would not have restrain'd his appetite to have been the Achilles of his Poem. His expensive luxury has already been mention'd in the Earl of Clarendon's character; to which I will add what is recorded by Osborn, who was likewise his contemporary. The Earl of Carlisle, says he was out of the Quorum thrt brought in the vanity of Antesuppers; not heard of in our fore-fathers' time; and for ought I have read, or at least remember, unpractis'd by the most luxurious tyrants: the manner of which was, to have the board cover'd at the first entrance of the guests with dishes as high as a tall man could well reach, fill'd with the choicest and dearest viands sea or land could afford: and all this once seen and having feasted the eyes of the invited, was in a manner thrown away, and fresh set-on to the same height, having only this advantage of the other, that it was hot. I cannot forget one of the attendants of the King, that at a feast made by this monster in excess, eat to his single share a whole pye, reckon'd to my Lord at ten, "another" writer says twenty," pounds * * *. What follows is too

† Page 21.

‡ Page 22.

§ Ibid.

coarse to be transcrib'd, 'till he comes to tell us. * * *
When the most able Physicians, and the Earl's own weakness, had pass'd judgment he could not live many days, he did not forbear his entertainments: but, made divers brave cloaths (as he said) to outface naked and despicable Death withal: blaspheming God so far in the person of his handmaid Nature, as to say she wanted wisdom, love, or power, in making man mortal or subject to diseases: forgetting that if every individual his own lust had been able to have produc'd, should have prosecuted an equal excess with His, they would in a far less time than an age brought themselves, or the world, into the same disease he dy'd of, which was a consumption.

* *His absent Master's love into the heart*

[Of Henrietta &c] He was join'd in commission with the Earl of Holland to represent King Charles, at the marriage-ceremonies with the Princess Henrietta at Paris; where, as Mr Echard informs us, on a magnificent theatre, erected for that purpose before the front of the Cathedral at Notredame, the Duke of Chevereux, adorn'd with gold and diamonds, stood between those two English Earls, who were clad in beaten silver, under a rich canopy plac'd upon the scaffold; into whose hands the King of France, and Monsieur his brother, consign'd the Queen of Great Britain their sister: and the marriage was solemniz'd according to the ordinary ceremonies of that church.

* *And, like Camilla &c.] See Virgil's seventh Æneid.*

*Illa vel intacta segetis per summa volaret
Gramina, nec teneras cursu lassisset aristas:
Vel mare per medium, fluctu suspensa tumentis,
Feret iter, celeris nec tingeret aquore plantas.*

Out strip'd the winds in speed upon the plain,
 Flew o'er the fields, nor hurt the bearded grain :
 She swept the seas, and as she skim'd along,
 Her flying feet unbath'd on billows hung.

Mr. DRYDEN.

* *When the bold Charmer of Thessalia, &c.*] This alludes to a superstitious conceit among the ancients, that the moon when she was in an eclipse was distorted from her sphere by magic; to which art Thessaly was noted for having many pretenders.

• • • *Fovi quo Thessala cantu
 Eripiat lunare jubar* • • •

Claudian in *Rufin. lib. i.*

See the Episode of Sextus and Erietho in the sixth book of Lucan's *Pharsalia*.

* *In answer to one who wrote a Libel against the Countess of Carlisle.*

The title of this Poem is supply'd from the Table to the first edition: the beginning of it refers to a passage in the sixth Iliad, where Homer introduceth Pallas inspiring Diomedes to wound Venus, when she was rescuing her son Aeneas from imminent danger in a combat.

Thro' breaking ranks his furious course he bends,
 And at the Goddess his broad lance extends,
 Thro' her bright veil the daring weapon drove,
 The ambrosial veil, which all the Graces wove!
 Her snowy hand the rasing steel profan'd,
 And the transparent skin with crimson stain'd.

* Page 22. † Ibid.

From the clear vein a stream immortal flow'd,
 Such stream as issues from a wounded God;
 Pure emanation, uncorrupted flood;
 Unlike our gross, diseas'd, terrestrial blood;
 For, not the bread of man their life sustains,
 Nor wine's inflaming juice supplies their veins.
 With tender shrieks the Goddess fill'd the place,
 And drop'd her off-spring from her weak embrace.

Mr. POPE

† *Hast thou not read of Fairy Arthur's shield, &c.] See
 Spenser's Fairy Queen, Book 1. Cant. 7.*

His warlike shield all closely cover'd was,
 Ne might of mortal eyes be ever seen,
 Not made of steel, nor of induring brass:
 Such earthly metals soon consumed been:
 But all of diamond, perfect, pure, and clean,
 It framed was, one entire massy mould,
 Hewn out of adamant rock with engines keen;
 That point of spear it never piercen could,
 Ne dint of direful sword divide the substance would.

The same to wight he never wont disclose,
 But when-as monsters huge he would dismay:
 Or daunt unequal armies of his foes;
 Or when the flying heavens he would affray:
 For, so exceeding shone its glist'ring ray,
 That Phœbus' golden face it did attain,
 As when a cloud his beams doth over-lay:
 And silver Cynthia waxed pale and faint,
 As when her face is stain'd with magic arts' constraint.

† Page 23.

No magic arts hereof had any might,
 Nor bloody words of bold enchanter's call :
 But all that was not such as seem'd in sight,
 Before that shield did fade, and sudden fall :
 And when him list the rascal routs appall,
 Men into stones there-with he would transmew,
 And stones to dust, and dust to nought at all ;
 And, when him list the prouder looks subdue,
 He would them gazing, blind ; or turn to other hue.

This quotation from the *Fairy Queen* recalls to mind the promise I made to say something of its Author : by which all that I intended was, that I would endeavour to rectify some errors which have descended to us in all the accounts we have receiv'd of that admirable Poet.

The Reverend Mr. Baker of St John's College in Cambridge, whose universal learning is the least of his many excellent Qualities, informs me from the University Register, that Edmund Spenser a Sizer (*Quadrantarius*) of Pembroke-Hall was matriculated on the 20th of May 1569 : took the Degree of Batchelor of Arts 1572-3 : and proceeded Master of Arts 1576 : so that if we allow him to have been in the sixteenth year of his age at the time of his admission into College, we may conclude he was born about the year 1553 ; was introduced to the patronage of Sir Philip Sidney by the Dedication of his *Shepherd's Kalendar*, Anno Ætat. 25 ; about two years before he was made Secretary to the Lord Grey, on his being appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. That he had at that time begun to write his *Fairy Queen* I believe will admit of no dispute : but, instead of deploring the fate of those six books which are suppos'd to have perish'd, I am entirely of Mr. Dryden's opinion, that upon Sir Philip's death he was depriv'd both of means and spirit

to accomplish his design ; the story of their being lost in his voyage from Ireland seems to be a fiction copy'd from the fate of Terence's Comedies, which itself has the air of fiction : at best it was but a hearsay that pass'd the Biographers without due examination. But, as error can secure itself best beneath an affected congruity, they were in the right to proportion his labours to his life : and to supply him with six books more than he wrote, after they had given him above forty years more than nature assign'd him. His Epitaph has been the principal cause of this error, to which the more deference has been paid upon a supposition that his monument was erected in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, by the unfortunate Earl of Essex : for which opinion I never met with any surer foundation than four English verses under the Print which is prefixed to one of the Folio Editions of his Works. I know that Camden says in his history of Queen Elizabeth, "*Impensis Comitiss Essexiæ inhumatus*:" by which he could only mean that he was interr'd at that Earl's expense, tho' *inhumatus* in the purest writers of Antiquity always bears a quite opposite signification. But, I have lately discover'd that this Monument was set up above thirty years after Spenser's death, by Stone, who was master-mason to King Charles I : his diary is now in the Possession of Mr. Vertue, from whence the following article is literally transcrib'd.

I also mad a monement for Mer. Spenser the Poett and set it up at Westminster, for which the Contes of Dorsett payed me 40 l.

This Lady, who was daughter of George Earl of Cumberland, about the same time bestowed a Monument on Daniel, the Poet and Historian, at Beckington near Philips-Norton in Somerset shire ; upon which there is an Epitaph which begins like Spenser's "*Here lies expecting the second coming of our Lord and Saviour,*" &c. From

whence I am inclin'd to believe that the Lady recommended the care of procuring both inscriptions to Stone: and if he undertook to compose them himself, as from the style and spelling we may reasonably conclude he did, what exactness in the dates could be possibly expected? For, tho' he was perhaps the greatest master of his profession in that age, of which there needs no other evidence than the Banqueting House at Whitehall, which he built under the direction of Inigo Jones; yet, he hath not left the least traces of literature to prove him competently qualify'd to write an Epitaph for a Poet. Upon the whole, I think from the Calculation I have made, we may justly infer, that Spenser was at most but forty-five years old when he dy'd, *Anno Dom.* 1598. at which age Camden (if he was the editor of the first collection of Westminster-inscriptions might say with propriety that he dy'd immaturity. And questionless that article in which this expression is used, *Obiit immatura morte*, was intended only to guide the curious to that part of the Abbey in which the remains of so famous a person were deposited: tho' it has since been mistaken by many for a monumental inscription; for, at that time he had no Monument erected: of which the Latin verses subjoin'd to the prose article are an accessory proof; having been probably selected from those that were written by Poets who attended his funeral, as being the most pertinent to inform posterity that he was bury'd near Chaucer: which, I think is all the merit they can justly pretend to; being servile imitations of Cardinal Bembo's Epitaphs on *Sannazarius*, and the immortal Painter of *Urbino*.

Another traditional error in Spenser's Life has been generally receiv'd, that he oppos'd Andrews, afterwards Bishop of Winchester, for a Fellowship in Pembroke-Hall, and was foil'd in the contest. But, Mr. Baker with reason believes that Spenser at that time had left the University:

at least it is certain that not he, but Dove, was Andrews' rival; to whom, tho' he fail'd in the competition, the Society allow'd a stipend, *tanquam Socius*, to retain him among them: for he was a person of great merit, the most celebrated Pulpit-Orator of that age, and before, he dy'd attain'd to the mitre.

* *The Thracian could, &c.*] See an account of Orpheus at the 36th page.

† *So have I seen the lost clouds pour, &c.*] Sir John Suckling employs the same thought in his *Brennoralt*.

Tempests of wind thus (as my storms of grief
Carry my tears, which should relieve my heart,)
Have hurry'd to the shankless ocean clouds,
And show'rs, that needed not the courtesy;
When the poor plains have languish'd for the want,
And almost burnt asunder. * * *

‡ *To look upon this Parthian fight, &c.*] *Parthi pugnantes procurentibus equis, aut terga dantibus: sæpe etiam fugam simulant, ut incautiores adversum vulnera insequentes habeant.*

JUSTIN. lib 41.

|| *To my Lord of Northumberland, on the Death of His Lady.*

I cannot with any certainty inform my self in what year the Lady dy'd who occasion'd the writing this Poem; and will defer my conjecture 'till I come to fix the date of that which immediately succeeds. She was the Lady Anne Cecil, daughter of that Earl of Salisbury, to whom chiefly the old Earl of Northumberland imputed the loss

* Page 24. † Page 25. ‡ Ibid. || Ibid.

of his liberty : and when he was told in the Tower what choice his son the Lord Percy had made, he express'd his abhorrence of the Marriage with this passionate exclamation, " My blood will not mingle with Cecil's in a bason." I can add nothing, and nothing needs to be added, to that amiable character which M. WALLER has left of this Lady : and, therefore, I will proceed to transcribe the Earl of Clarendon's account of her Lord, which is far from being equally advantageous to his memory.

Of those who were of the King's Council, and who stay'd and acted with the Parliament, the Earl of Northumberland may well be reckon'd the chief, in respect of the antiquity and splendor of his family, his great fortune, and estate, and the general reputation he had among the greatest men ; and his great interest, by being High Admiral of England. Tho' he was of a family that had lain under frequent blemishes of want of fidelity to the Crown, and his father had been long a prisoner in the Tower, under some suspicion of having some knowledge of the Gunpowder Treason ; and after he was set at liberty by the mediation and credit of the Earl of Carlisle (who had, without and against his consent, marry'd his daughter) he continu'd to his death under such a restraint, that he had not liberty to live and reside upon his northern estate. Yet, this Lord's father was no sooner dead than the King pour'd out his favours upon him in a wonderful measure. He began with conferring the Order of the Garter upon him : and shortly after made him of his Privy Council. When a great Fleet of ships was prepar'd, by which the King meant that his neighbour Princes should discern that he intended to maintain and preserve his sovereignty at sea, he sent the Earl of Northumberland Admiral of that Fleet, (a much greater than the Crown had put to sea since the death of Queen ELIZABETH) that

he might breed him for that service, before he gave him a more absolute command. And, after he had, in that capacity, exercis'd himself a year or two, the King made him Lord High Admiral of England: which was such a quick succession of bounties and favours, as had rarely befallen any man, who had not been attended with the envy of a Favourite. He was in all his deportment a very great man; and that which look'd like formality, was a punctuality in preserving his dignity from the invasion and intrusion of bold men; which no man of that age so well preserv'd himself from. Tho' his notions were not large or deep, yet his temper, and reservedness in discourse, got him the reputation of an able and a wise man: which he made evident in the excellent government of his family, where no man was more absolutely obey'd: and no man had ever fewer idle words to answer for: and in debates of importance he always express'd himself very pertinently. If he had thought the King as much above him, as he thought himself above other considerable men, he would have been a good subject: but, the extreme undervaluing those, and not enough valuing the King, made him liable to the impressions which they who approach'd him by those addresses of reverence, and esteem, that usually insinuate into such natures, made in him. So that after he was first prevail'd upon, not to do that which in honour and gratitude he was oblig'd to (which is a very pestilent corruption!) he was, with the more facility, led to concur in what, in duty and fidelity, he ought not to have done, and what at first he never intended to have done: and so he concurr'd in all the counsels which produc'd the rebellion, and stay'd with them to support it. * * *. He dy'd in the year 1668 *Ann. Ætat. 66.* and was bury'd near his sister the Countess of Carlisle at Petworth; having been the tenth Earl of his family, and the sixth who had been honour'd with the Garter.

* *Virtue would blush if Time should boast, &c*] This argument is used by Sulpicius in his inimitable Epistle to Cicero, on the death of his daughter Tullia: "Nullus
"dolor est quem non longinquitas temporis minuat ac
"molliat: hoc Te expectare tempus tibi turpe est, ac non
"ei rei sapientia tua Te occurrere:" and it is likewise
employ'd by Cicero himself on another occasion: "Nam
"quod allatura est ipsa diuturnitas, quæ maximos luctus
"vetustate tollit, id nos præcipere consilio prudentiaque
"debemus. Epist. 16. lib. 6.

† *The brave Æmilius, &c*] He conquer'd Perseus, and put a final period to the Macedonian Empire; by which such immense wealth was brought into the Public Treasury, and that so well manag'd, that the Government had no occasion to impose any Taxes upon the Roman people before the war broke out between Anthony and Cæsar. Of two sons whom he passionately lov'd, one dy'd five days before his father's triumph; the other, three days after it: which loss he supported with the same invincible greatness of soul, with which he subdu'd the enemies of the State, and despis'd the plunder. In his speech on this occasion Mr. WALLER forsakes PLUTARCH to follow VALERIUS MAXIMUS: "Precatus sum, ut si adversi quid
"Populo Romano immineret, totum in meam domum
"converteretur."

‡ *To my Lord Admiral on his late Sickness and Recovery.*

The time and occasion of writing this Poem appear to have been, when the Earl of Northumberland was appointed General of the English Army against the Scots, and excus'd himself from action, by pretending want of health; tho' his conduct soon afterwards evidenc'd it was

* Page 25.

† Page 26.

‡ Page 27.

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want of inclination to exert that vigour which the King's affairs requir'd; and which, of all men living, he was the most bound by gratitude to have exerted. And therefore we may suppose that Mr. WALLER made him the compliment of these verses (a very seasonable one to cover his disaffection) in the latter end of the year 1640, *Annæ* *Ætat* 35. And the death of the Earl's Lady being mention'd as if it were still green in his memory, the preceding Poem was probably written the year before, or perhaps a little earlier.

† *The Ladies too, the brightest of that time &c.*] The story of Orpheus hath been already related, pag. xxxviii: but, in this place it will not be improper to quote a few verses from the tenth book of Ovid's *Metamorphoses* to which Mr. WALLER seems to refer.

* * * *omnemque refugerat Orpheus
Fœmineam Vencrem; seu quod male cesserat illi,
Sive fidem dederat: multas tamen ardor habebat
Jungere se vati; multa doluere repulsa.*

*Orpheus fled the face of womankind,
And all soft union with the sex declin'd:
Whether his ill success this change had bred;
Or, binding vows made to his former bed:
Whate'er the cause, in vain the Nymphs contest,
With rival love to warm his frozen breast:
For, every Nymph with love his lays inspir'd:
But, every Nymph repuls'd, with grief retir'd.*

MR. CONGREVE.

† * * * *O'er young Adonis so
Fair Venus mourn'd, and with the precious show'r
Of her warm tears cherish'd the springing flow'r.*] See
Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Book X.

† Page 27. † Page 28.

• • • Luctus monumenta manebunt
 Semper, Adoni ! mei, repetitaque mortis imago
 Annua plangoris peraget simulamina nostri :
 At cruor iu florem mutabitur. An tibi quondam
 Fœmineos artus in olentes vertere menthas,
 Persephone, licuit ? Nobis Cymereius heros
 Invidiz mutatus erit ? Sic fata, cruorem
 Nectare odorato spargit ; qui tactus ab illo
 Intumit : sic, ut pluvio perlucida czelo
 Surgere bulla solet : nec plena longior hora
 Facta mora est, cum flos e sanguine concolor ortus :
 Qualem, quæ lento celant sub cortice granum,
 Punica ferre solent : brevis est tamen usus in illo ;
 Namque male hærentem & nimia levitate caducum
 Excutiunt idem qui præstant nomina venti.

For thee, lost youth ! my tears, and restless pain,
 Shall in immortal monuments remain ;
 With solemn pomp in annual rites return'd,
 Be thou for ever, my Adonis, mourn'd !
 Could Pluto's Queen with jealous fury storm,
 And Menthe to a fragrant herb transform ?
 Yet dares not Venus with a change surprize,
 And in a flow'r bid her fall'n heroe rise ?
 Then on the blood sweet Nectar she bestows :
 The scented blood in little bubbles rose ;
 Little as rainy drops which flutt'ring fly,
 Born by the winds along a low'ring sky.
 Short time ensu'd, 'till where the blood was shed,
 A flow'r began to rear his purple head ;
 Such as in Punic apples is reveal'd,
 Or in the filmy rind but half conceal'd,
 Still here the fate of lovely forms we see,
 So sudden fades the sweet Anemone !

The feeble stems to stormy blasts a prey,
 Their sickly beauties droop, and pine away;
 The winds forbid the flow'rs to flourish long,
 Which owe to winds their name in Grecian song.

MR EUSDEN.

The passion of Venus for Adonis, is likewise describ'd with great delicacy by Bion, and our admirable Shakespear in language only inferior to the finest writers of antiquity. The mysterious sense of the fable is thus unveil'd by Mr. SANDY's, in a note on the quotation from Ovid. The feasts of Adonis were yearly celebrated by the Phœnicians (of which country they report him to be) beating their breasts, and tearing their garments, with universal sorrow; offering sacrifice to his Manes; yet affirming the day following that the liv'd, and was ascended into heaven. The women that would not cut their hair, were injoin'd to prostrate themselves to strangers, and to offer the hire of their bodies to Venus. This lamentation for the death of Adonis is mention'd by the Prophet Ezekiel; for so Thamaz is interpreted in the vulgar translation: altho' Tremelius take it for Osyris: however, both are the same in the allegory. Solomon is said in the first of the Chronicles to have follow'd Astarten; which some interpret to be this Venus, the Goddess of the Sidonians. She had her statute in mount Libanus, in a mournful posture; her head cover'd with a veil; leaning her check on her left hand, and sustaining her mantle with the other, into which her tears appear'd to descend. Now, Adonis was no other than the Sun, ador'd under that name by the Phœnicians; as Venus, by the name of Astarten; for, the Naturalists call the upper hemisphere of the earth which we inhabit, Venus; as the lower, Prosperina. Therefore they made the Goddess to weep, when the Sun retir'd from her to the six winter Signs of the Zodiac; short'ning the days,

and depriving the earth of her delight and beauty ; which again he restores by his approach into Aries. Adonis is said to be slain by a boar, because that beast is the image of the winter ; savage, horrid, delighting in mire, and feeding on acorns, a fruit which is proper to that season. So the winter wounds (as it were,) the Sun to death, by diminishing his heat, and lusture ; whose loss is lamented by Venus, or, the widow'd earth, then cover'd with a veil of clouds ; springs gushing from thence, (the tears of her eyes,) in greater abundance ; the fields presenting a sad aspect, as being depriv'd of their ornament. But, when the Sun returns to the Æquator, Venus recovers her alacrity : the trees are invested with leaves, and the earth with her flow'ry mantle : wherefore the ancients did dedicate the month of April to Venus. And not only the Phœnicians, but the house of Judah worship'd the Sun under the name of Tamuz, the same with Adonis : for, Adon in Hebrew signifies Lord ; and he is the Lord, and Prince of the Planets ; they calling his entrance into the Sign of Cancer, the revolution of Tamuz.

This note of Mr. Sandys seems to have been made use of by Milton, in writing his catalogue of false Gods, in the first book of *Paradise Lost*.

* * * With these in troop

Came Astoreth, whom the Phœnicians call
Astarte, Queen of Heav'n, with crescent horns :
To whose bright image nightly, by the moon,
Sidonian virgins paid their vows and songs.
In Sion also not unsung where stood
Her temple on th' offensive mountain ; built
By that uxurious King, whose heart tho' large,
Beguil'd by fair idolatresses fell
To idols foul. Thammuz came next behind,

Whose annual wound, in Lebanon allur'd
The Syrian damsels to lament his fate
In amorous ditties, all the summer's day :
While smooth Adonis from his native rock
Ran purple to the sea suppos'd with blood.
Of Thammuz yearly wounded. The Love tale
Infected Sion's daughters with like heat ;
Whose wanton passions in the sacred porch
* Ezekiel saw, when by the Vision led
His eye survey'd the dark idolatries
Of alienated Judah. * * *

That part of his beautiful description, which relates to the river of Adonis yearly running blood, is very rationally accounted for by Lucian in his treatise on that Syrian Goddess; and his opinion is confirm'd by our countryman Mr. Mandrell in his journey from Aleppo to Jerusalem, who saw it after violent rains " stain'd to " a surprizing redness, and discolour'd the sea a great " way into a reddish hue ; occasion'd doubtless by a sort " of Minium, or red earth, wash'd into the river by the violence of the rain." For a full account of the annual ceremonies which were perform'd on the banks of this river (which at present the Turks call *Ibrahim Basha*) I refer the Reader to Seller's Preface before his learned account of the antiquities of *Palmyra*.

† *The next support, fair hope of your great name, &c.* The Earl of Northumberland had five daughters by his first Lady, but no son ; and therefore these verses must relate to his Lordships youngest brother, Henry ; whom King Charles I. created Baron Percy of Alnwick.

• S O N G.

Stay, Phœbus, stay.

The famous *Philip de Mornay* was a favourite and privy counsellor to Henry IV. of France, 'till that Monarch revolted to the Romish communion; from whom I suppose the Lady, to whom this Song is address'd, was descended; and she probably was one of Queen Henrietta's attendants who upon the misbehaviour of Madam St George, and the Bishop of Mende, were oblig'd to quit both the English Court and Kingdom, in the year 1627; but this I offer purely as a conjecture of my own, and refer it to the reader's discretion to receive or reject it. The latter Stanza of these verses (which are certainly of Mr. WALLER's earliest production) alludes to the Copernican system, in which the earth is suppos'd to be a planet, and to move on its own axis round the sun, the centre of the universe. Dr Donne and Mr. Cowley industriously affect to entertain the fair sex with such philosophical allusions: which in his riper age Mr. WALLER as industriously avoided.

† On my Lady Dorothy Sidney's Picture.

Robert Sidney the second of that name who succeeded to the Earldom of Leicester, marry'd the Lady Dorothy Percy, sister to the celebrated Countess of Carlisle, by whom he had a numerous issue. Of eight daughters, the Lady Dorothy, whom Mr. WALLER has made immortal in his Poems, was the first born; but when or where she was born, I have not been able to discover; no mention being made of her name in the register at Penshurst. So that, like the Grecian Venus, (whom the Muses, I think, never

• Page 29.

† Ibid.

ON MR. WALLER'S POEMS. 113

pretended to have seen in her cradle,) she appears at once in the full bloom and lustre of beauty, to receive the hymns of her adorers.

Non licuit populis parvam Te, Diva, videre.

In the year 1639 she was marry'd to Henry Lord Spenser, created Earl of Sunderland by King Charles I. in whose cause, a little more than four years after his marriage, he was slain at the battle of Newberry; before he had completed the twenty third year of his age, "A Lord of great fortune, and early judgment! who having no command in the army, attended upon the King's person under the obligation of honour; and putting himself that day (September 20th 1643) in the King's troop a volunteer, before he came to charge was taken away by a cannon bullet." By this Lady he left three children, only one of which was a son, from whom the present Earl of Sunderland is lineally descended: and having surviv'd her Lord about forty years, she was buried in the same vault with him at Brinton in Northamptonshire, on the 25th of February 1683.

* Such was Philoclea, and such Dorus' flame!] This verse is restor'd to its native purity from the edition that was printed in the year 1645. The whole Poem will appear obscure to those who are not acquainted with Sir Philip Sidney's Arcadia: a book, in which the true spirit or vein of antient poetry, under the name of Romance, is allow'd to shine most, by a † late writer, whose palate was too delicate to relish many things, even in the learned languages, that were written after the decline of the Roman empire. Pyrocles and Musidorus are the heroes of the story; both of royal descent, nearly related in blood, and patterns of perfect friendship. Being shipwreck'd on the

* Page 29,

† Sir W. Temple.

coast of Laconia, two shepherds conducted Musidorus to Kalander, whose character seems to be copy'd from that of Axylus in Homer.

*** A friend to human race :

Fast by the road, his ever open door :

Oblig'd the wealthy, and reliev'd the poor.

MR. POPE.

In his summer-house, among a great variety of exquisite pictures, the portrait of Philoclea gives him an opportunity of entertaining his guests with a parallel of her beauty, and her elder sister Pamela's. For my part, says he, when I mark'd them both, methought there was more sweetness in Philoclea, but more majesty in Pamela: methought Love play'd in Philoclea's, and threaten'd in Pamela's: methought Philoclea's beauty only persuaded; but, so persuaded! as all hearts must yield: Pamela's beauty used violence; and, such violence! as no heart could resist. In the process of the Romance, Pyrocles marry'd Philoclea; and Musidorus was passionately inamour'd of Pamela, whom Mr. WALLER calls, *Dorus' flame*; (figuratively, as Virgil says, *Meus ignis Amyntas*; and Horace, *Digne puer meliore flamma*) he disguis'd himself like a shepherd, assum'd the name of Dorus, and being by that stratagem admitted into the service of Dametas, the rigid guardian of Pamela, he was likewise successful in the pursuit of his mistress. The noble Author of the *Arcadia* was great Uncle to the Lady to whom this Poem is address'd, and was slain at Zutphen in Gelderland in the year 1586. " This is that SIDNEY, " whom as Providence seems to have sent into the world, " to give the present age a specimen of the ancients; so, " did it on a sudden recall him, and snatch him from us, " as more worth of heaven than of earth. Thus, when " virtue is come to perfection, it presently leaves us; and

" the best things are seldom lasting. Rest then in peace,
 " O SIDNEY ! (if I may be allow'd this address.) We
 " will not celebrate thy memory with tears, but with
 " admiration. Whatever we lov'd in thee, (as the * best
 " Author speaks of the best Governor of BRITAIN,)
 " whatever we admir'd in thee continues, and will con-
 " tinue in the memories of men, the revolutions of ages,
 " and the annals of time. Many, as inglorious and
 " ignoble, are bury'd in oblivion, but, SIDNEY shall live
 " to all posterity."

CAMDEN'S BRITANNIA.

† To VAN DYCK.

SIR ANTHONY VAN DYCK was born at Antwerp in the year 1599. and gave such early proofs of his most excellent endowments, that Rubens his master fearing he would become as universal as himself, to divert him from history, used to commend* his talent in painting after the life; and took such care to keep him continually employ'd in business of that nature, that he resolv'd at last to make it his principal study. For his improvement he went to Venice, where he attain'd the beautiful colouring of *Titian*, *Paulo Veronese*, &c and after a few years spent in Rome, Genoa, and Sicily, return'd home to Flanders, with a manner of painting so noble, natural, and easy, that Titian himself was hardly his superior; and no other master in the world equal to him, for portraits. He came over into England soon after Rubens had left it, and was entertain'd in the service of King Charles the First; who conceiv'd a marvellous esteem for his works; honour'd him with

Knighthood; presented him with his own picture set round with diamonds; assign'd him a considerable pension; sat very often to him for his portrait; and was follow'd by most of the nobility, and principal gentry of the Kingdom. But, towards the latter end of his life, he grew weary of the continu'd trouble that attended face-painting; and being ambitious to immortalize his name by some more glorious undertaking, he went to Paris, in hopes of being employ'd in the grand gallery of the Louvre; but, not succeeding in that design, he return'd to England, and made a proposal to the King by his friend Sir Kenelm Digby to form Cartones for the Banqueting-House at White-Hall: the subject of which, was to have been, the institution of the Order of the Garter, the procession of the Knights in their habits, with the ceremony of their instalment, and St. George's Feast. But, his demand of fourscore thousand pounds being thought unreasonable, whilst the King was upon treating with him for a less sum, the gout and other distempers put an end to that affair, and his life, 1641, in the forty-second year of his age; and his body was interr'd in St. Paul's. He was low of stature, but well proportion'd; very handsome, modest, and extremely obliging: a great encourager of all who excell'd in any art or science, and generous to the very last degree. He marry'd the daughter of the Lord Ruthen, Earl of Gowry, one of the greatest Beauties of the English Court; and liv'd in state and grandeur answerable to her birth. His own garb was generally very rich: his coaches and equipage magnificent; his retinue numerous; his table very splendid; and so much frequented by people of the best quality of both sexes, that his apartments seem'd rather to be the Court of a Prince, than the lodgings of a Painter.

See Mr. GRAHAM's Lives of the Painters.

* *Than did Prometheus for his fire.] See page 24.*

† *At PENS Hurst.*

The name of this Seat denotes its situation to be in a woody country, which is the extremity of the Wealde of Kent; to which Mr. WALLER has alluded.

Embroider'd so with flowers where the flood,
That it became a garden of a wood.

In the Reign of King Edward VI. it was forfeited to the Crown by its former proprietor: and granted by that Prince to Sir William Sidney, Lord Chamberlain of his Household.

‡ *Had Dorothea liv'd, &c.]* This verse is printed as it stands in the old edition: by which the Poem appears to have been written before Mr. WALLER had determin'd to celebrate his Lady under the name of *Sacharissa*: a name which recalls to mind what is related of the Turks, who in their gallantries think *Sucar Bixpara*, i. e. bit of sugar, to be the most polite and endearing complement they can use to the Ladies. For Amphion, and Orpheus, see the 19th and xxxviiiith pages of these Observations.

|| *Of yonder tree, which stands the mark*

Of noble Sidney's birth, &c.] These verses apparently refer to some tree in Penshurst Park, that was planted at the birth of the famous Sir Philip; of which there is now no tradition remaining in the family: but we may apply to it what Cicero says of the Marian oak, *Manet vero, et semper manebit, fata est enim ingenio nullius autem agricola cultu stirps tam diuturna, quam Poeta versu, seminari potest.*

De Legib. lib. I.

118 OBSERVATIONS

Ben Johnson has alluded to this tree in his *Forest*, speaking of *Penhurst*:

Thou hast thy walks for health, as well as sport;
Thy mount, to which the Druids do resort;
Where Pan and Bacchus their high feasts have made,
Beneath the broad beach, and the Chestnut shade;
That tall Tree, which of a nut was set,
At his great birth, where all the muses met.

* *To my Lord of Leicester,*

The Earl of Leicester was a man of great parts, very conversant in books, and much addicted to the Mathematics: and tho' he had been a soldier, and commanded a regiment in the service of the States of the United Provinces, and was afterwards employ'd in several embassies, as in Demark, and in France, was in truth rather a speculative than a practical man; and expected a greater certitude in the consultation of business, than the business of this world is capable of: which temper prov'd very inconvenient to him thro' the course of his life. He was, after the death of the Earl of Strafford, by the concurrent kindness and esteem both of the King and Queen, call'd from his embassy in France to be Lieutenant of the Kingdom of Ireland: and, in a very short time after, unhappily lost that kindness and esteem: and being about the time of the King's coming to Oxford, ready to embark at Chester, for the execution of his charge, he was required to attend his Majesty for farther instructions at Oxford; where he remained: and tho' he was of the Council, and sometimes present, he desir'd not to have any part in the

* Page 23.

business; and lay under many reproaches and jealousies, which he deserved not: for, he was a man of honour and fidelity to the King: and his greatest misfortunes proceeded from the staggering and irresolution in his nature.

E. of Clarendon's History, Book VI.

† *Not the bright shield of Phetis' son &c.*] See Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Book VI.

‡ *As fair Astræa. &c.*] Hesiod calls her the daughter of Jupiter and Themis, and all succeeding Poets style her the Goddess of justice: during the earlier ages of the world, she is said to have inhabited among men, when all the other Deities had abandon'd them: intimating, that after mankind had renounc'd all reverence to religion, they for a while respected natural equity, as their common security; but that, being too weak a bond for society, was easily broke by the violence and rapine of succeeding generations.

Now, when the world with sin 'gan to abound,
Astræa loathing longer here to space
'Mongst wicked men, in whom no truth she found,
Return'd to heav'n, whence she deriv'd her race:
Where she hath now an everlasting place,
'Mongst those twelve Signs, which nightly we do see
The heav'n's bright shining baudiike to enchain;
And is the Virgin sixth in her degree:
And next herself her righteous Ballance hanging be.

SPENSER, Book v. Cant. 1.

|| *Yet Hymen may in force his vigils keep.*] It is agreed on all hands that Hymen was the son of Bacchus (which seems to imply a secret satire that is too dangerous to be reveal'd), but some assign Venus, others Urania, for his

mother: and marriage was the province over which he was universally allow'd to preside. I have alter'd this verse, I hope for the better, without any authority to warrant the change; for, in all editions it is printed

Yet Hymen may in force her vigils keep.

When lavish nature with her best attire.] Imitated from Spenser's *Muioptomos*.

To the gay gardens his unsta'd desire

Him wholly carried to refresh his sprights:

There, lavish nature in her best attire

Pours forth sweet odors, and alluring sights.

† *Those painted clouds which from Thaumantian's bow]*
The ancients call'd Iris, (the Goddess of the rain-bow) daughter of Thaumas, to express their admiration of that beautiful Phænomenon; tho' in that sense she is rather the parent, than the daughter, of wonder. Perhaps they deriv'd her pedigree from that description of the rain bow in the eleventh Iliad.

Jove's wond'rous bow, of three celestial dyes,

Plac'd as a sign to man amid the skies. Mr. Pope.

A better author than Homer says, and at least as poetically as he, "Look upon the rain-bow, and praise him
" that made it; very beautiful it is in the brightness
" thereof. It compasseth the heaven about with a glorious circle, and the hands of the most high have bended it.

‡ *So th' amorous tree, whilst yet the air is calm,*

Just distance keeps from his desired Palm. &c.] Ovalle, whose accurate inquiries into the production of nature

justly raise the value of his description of Chili, informs us, that the Palm-trees in that climate have this wonderful property, that they never will bear any fruit but when they are planted near each other. And when they find one standing barren by itself, if they plant another, be it never so small (which they call the female) it will become prolific: which, says he, I have myself found true by experiments, and 'tis a thing well known to all.

* *The story of Phœbus and Daphne apply'd.*

The passion of Apollo for Daphne is related by Ovid in the first book of his *Metamorphoses*; the application of which has produc'd one of the most beautiful Poems in our own, or any other modern language. Yet, I cannot think Mr. Waller was so peculiarly fond of it, as likewise to be author of the following version; but rather give credit to a Memorandum which I once found in the margin of an old edition, which affirmed that Sir John Suckling translated it into Latin.

† *Such as wander by the brook of Lethe, &c.* See the sixth book of Virgil *Æneis*, ver. 703

Interea videt Æneas in valle reducta
 Seclusum nemus, & virgulta sonantia sylvis,
 Lethæumque domos placidas qui prænatat amnem.
 Hunc circum innumeræ gentes populipue volabant.
 At veluti in pratis, ubi apes æstate serena
 Floribus insidunt variis, & candida circum
 Lilia fûnduntur: strepit omnis murmure campus.
 Horrescit visu subito, causasque requirit
 Inscius Æneas: quæ sîns ea flumina porro,

* Page 36. † Page 38.

Quive viri tanto complerint agmine ripas.
 Tum pater Anchises : animæ, quibus altera fato
 Copora debentur, Lerhæi ad fluminis undam
 Securos latices, & longa oblivia potant.

Now in a secret vale the Trojan sees
 A separate grove, thro' which a gentle breeze
 Plays with a passing breath, and whispers through
 the trees.

And just before the confines of the wood,
 The gliding Lethe leads her silent flood.
 About the boughs an airy nation flew,
 Thick as the humming bees, that haunt the golden dew
 In summer's heat on tops of lillies seed,
 And creep within their bells to suck the balmy seed :
 The winged army roams the field around ;
 The rivers, and the rocks, remurmur to the sound.
 Æneas wond'ring stood : then ask'd the cause
 Which to the stream the crowding people draws
 Then thus the Sire. The souls that throng the flood
 Are those, to whom by Fate are other bodies ow'd :
 In Lethe's lake they long oblivion state ;
 Of future life secure, forgetful of the taste ;
 Of future life secure. forgetful of the past.

This notion is improv'd by Milton, who had not only
 the happy secret of turning whatever he touch'd into gold
 but could give new lustre, weight, and purity, to what he
 found in the richest mines of antiquity.

Far off from those a slow and silent stream,
 Lethe, the river of oblivion rolls
 Her wat'ry labyrinth ; whereof who drinks
 Forthwith his former state, and Being forgets.

Forgets both joy and grief, pleasure and pain. * * *
 At certain revolutions all the damn'd
 Must ferry over this Lethean Sound,
 Both to and fro, their sorrow to augment;
 And wish, and struggle as they, to reach
 The tempting stream, with one small drop to lose
 In sweet forgetfulness all pain and woe,
 All in one moment, and so near the brink!
 But, Fate withstands; and to oppose th' attempts,
 Medusa with Gorgonian terror guards
 The ford; and of itself the water flies
 All taste of living wight; as once it fled
 The lip of Tantalus. * * * Paradise Lost, Book II.

* *So, in this nation which the sun adore.*] This simile is
 restor'd from the edition that was printed in the year 1645
 in all others it is omitted.

† *While in this Park I sing, the list'ning deer
 Attend my Passion. &c*] Plutarch, in the seventh book
 of his Symposiacks mentions horses, and deer, for being, of
 all irrational creatures, the most affected with harmony.

For, do but note a wild and wanton herd,
 Or race of youthful and unhandled colts,
 Fetching mad hounds, belowing, and neighing loud;
 (Which is the hot condition of their blood)
 If they but hear perchance, a trumpet sound;
 Or any air of music touch their ears;
 You shall perceive them make a mutual stand;
 Their savage eyes turn'd to a modest gaze,
 By the sweet pow'r of music. * * * SHAKESPEARE.

† *That cloven rock produc'd thee &c*] These verses seem to allude to the hill which is commonly call'd Mount Sion, from the foot of which the mineral waters near Tumbridge issue; and in writing them, Mr WALLER, I believe had this passage in the 16th Iliad in view, which hath been imitated by Virgil, Catullus, and others before him.

O man un pitying! if of man thy race;
But, sure thou spring'st not from a soft embrace:
Nor ever am'rous Heroe caus'd thy birth;
Nor ever tender Goddess brought thee forth:
Some rugged rock's hard entrails gave thee form:
And raging seas produc'd thee in a storm:
A soul well-suited that tempestuous kind,
So rough thy manners, so untam'd thy mind!

Mr. POPE.

‡ *I might like Orpheus &c.*) See page 38.

|| *To my young Lady LUCY SIDNEY.*

The title of this Poem is reprinted here as I find it in the first edition of Mr. WALLER. The Lady to whom it is address'd was the Lady Dorothy's younger sister: she was born in the 1625, and marry'd to Sir John Pelham, Grandfather to his Grace the present Duke of Newcastle.

* *Hope waits upon the flow'ry prime &c.*] "Ver enim
"tanquam adolescentiam significat, ostenditque fructus
"futuros: reliqua tempora demetendis fructibus, & per-
cipiendis, accommodata sunt. Cicero de Senect.

† Page 40. ‡ Ibid. || Page 41. * Page 42.

† To AMORET.

I remember to have heard his Grace the late Duke of Buckinghamshire say, that the person whom Mr Waller celebrated under the title of Amoret was the Lady Sophia Murray.

‡ * * * *The Milky Way*

Fram'd of many nameless stars ! Sir John Suckling has the same simile, where Brenoralt stands gazing on Francelia while she sleeps;

Her face is like the Milky Way i' th' skye,
A meeting of gentle lights without name

Manilius in his first book recites the various opinions of antiquity concerning the Milky Way; and having mention'd the whimsical conjectures of Diodorus, Theophrastus, Metrodorus, the fable of Phaeton, and the fictitious reason of its name, he adds one cause which is receiv'd by the modern Philosophers, and another which in all ages has been agreeable to the poetical system.

Nec mihi celenda est famæ vulgata vetustas.

Mollior; e niveo lactis fluxisse liquorem
Pectore reginæ Divum, cœlumque colore
Insecisse suo; quapropter Lacteus Orbis
Dicitur, & nomen causa descendit ab ipsa.

" An major densa stellarum turba corona

" Contextit flammæ, & crasso lumine candet,

" Et fulgare nitet collato clarior orbis ?"

An fortes animæ, dignataque nomina cœlo,

Corporibus resoluta suis, terræque remissa,

Huc migrant ex orbe, suumque habitantia cœlum

Æthereos vivunt annos, mundoque fruuntur.

M 3

† Page 42.

‡ Page 45.

* * * Nor must the softer fable dye,
 That Juno's breast o'erflowing stain'd the sky;
 And made that Milky Way, which justly draws
 Its name, The Milky Circle, from its cause.
 " Or, is the spacious Bend serenely bright
 " From little stars; which there their beams unite;
 " And make one solid and continu'd light?"
 Or souls (which loos'd from the ignoble chain
 Of clay, and sent to their own heav'n again)
 Purg'd from all dross by virtue, nobly rise;
 In æther, wanton; and enjoy the skies?

MR. CREECH.

† * * * Hermes' rod:] Homer in the last books of the
Ilias and *Odyssey* describes Mercury bearing a wand;
 which in the latter of those Poems is employ'd to drive the
 souls of the suitors, whom Ulysses had slain, to the Shades.

Cyllenius now to Pluto's dreary reign
 Conveys the dead a lamentable train!
 The golden wand (that causes sleep to fly;
 Or, in soft slumbers seals the wakeful eye;
 That drives the ghosts to realms of night, or day)
 Points out the long uncomfortable way.

MR. POPE.

This ensign of his power was call'd Caduceus, with
 which he is always describ'd by Virgil and others;
 but, the form and virtues are most amply related by
 our admirable SPENSER in his *Fairy-Queen*; the former,
 when he speaks of CAMBINA's wand, Book iv. Cant 3.
 the latter, in his description of the PALMER's staff
 Book ii. Cant. 12.

In her right hand a rod of peace she bore,
 About the which two serpents weren wound,
 Entrayled mutually in lovely lore,
 And by the tails together firmly bound;
 And both were with one olive garland crown'd;
 Like to the rod which Maia's son doth weild
 Wherewith the hellish fiends he doth confound. * * *

Of the same wood it fram'd was cunningly,
 Of which Caduceus whilom was made;
 Caduceus, the rod of Mercury,
 With which he wents the Stygian realms invade,
 Through ghastly horror, and eternal shade:
 Th' infernal fiends with it he can assuage,
 And Orcus tame, whom nothing can persuade;
 And rule the Furies when they most do rage:
 Such virtue in his staff had eke this Palmer sage.

Phurnutus, or Cornutus, (the critics are not agreed
 about spelling his name.) in his treatise on the nature
 of the Gods, moralizing this emblem of Mercury's wand,
 says, it denotes the power that eloquence has over the
 soul, both to rouse and compose it: so that, in this
 allusion Mr. WALLER compliments the Lady on the
 sovereign command that her beauty exercis'd over the
 passions.

* *On the Death of my Lady Rich.*

In all Mr. WALLER's collection of Beauties, no one
 appears more amiable in all lights, than the whose un-
 timely death is deplor'd in this excellent elegy. She was
 the Lady Anne Cavendish, sole daughter of William Earl

of Devonshire; and was marry'd to the heir of that Earl of Warwick, whose Character will be recited in my observations on the succeeding Poem; by whom she left only one son; who, long after her death, marry'd Cromwell's youngest daughter. An alliance! which had she liv'd she would no doubt have endeavour'd to prevent; as it was most cordially detested by all her own loyal relations. Before she had completed the twenty-seventh year of her age, she dy'd at Lees, and was buried at Felsted, in Essex, in the year 1638: so that we may conclude Mr. WALLER wrote this Poem, *Anno Ætat. 33.* A Lady! whose accomplishments were, in every kind, so extraordinary, that they seem to have transcended even *his* genius to delineate them as they deserv'd: and therefore I will add two other descriptions of her person: from all which, when we have form'd an idea of consummate beauty, and virtue, and apply'd it to my Lady Rich, we shall not flatter her memory. The verses were written by Mr. Sidney Godolphin, "a young Gentleman of extraordinary parts, who in an engagement with the rebels in the west, was slain at Chagford, a little town in the south of Devon: leaving the misfortune of his death upon a place, which would never otherwise have had a mention to the world." The prose inscription was compos'd by Dr. John Gauden, who was preferr'd to the See of Exeter soon after the Restoration.

Possess'd of all that nature could bestow,
 All we can wish to be, or reach to know:
 Equal to all the patterns which our mind
 Can frame of good, beyond the good we find:
 All beauties which have pow'r to bless the sight,
 Mix'd with transparent virtue's greater light:
 At once producing love, and reverence,
 The admiration of the soul, and sense:

The most discerning thoughts : the calmest breast ;
 Most apt to pardon : needing pardon least :
 The largest mind, and which did most extend
 To all the laws, of daughter, wife, and friend :
 The most allow'd example, by what line
 To live : what path to follow ; what decline :
 Who best all distant virtues reconcil'd,
 Strict, chearful, humble, great, severe, and mild :
 Constantly pious to her latest breath ;
 Not more a pattern in her life than death :
 The Lady RICH lies here ! More frequent tears
 Have never honour'd any tomb, than Hers.

Pia memoria sacrum

Quam à posteris merito exigit Nobilissima

Heroïna ac Domina

D. A N N A R I C H.

Illustrissima Devonienſis Comitſ familia oriunda ;
 Warwicensis filio et hæredi connubio juncta : ingens utri-
 usque gentis decus et ornamentum ; præstantissimum veræ
 nobilitatis, nobilissimarumque virtutum exemplar : opta-
 tissimis animi corporisque dotibus supra invidiam laudem-
 que cumulata : animi excelsi, constantis, generosi . nec
 aulæ splendore, nec fortis suæ fastigio elati : ingenii, vividi,
 elegantis, splendidi . ad summa pulcherimaque nati : genii
 benigni, amæni, nitidissimi ; ad infimorum usum suaviter
 demissi : sermonis politi, verum pondere magis quam ver-
 borum numero copiosi : gestus decori, gratissima majestatis
 comitatisque temperie venerandi : amoris puri, invicti,
 stupendi : amicitiaæ cordatæ, fidæ, amicissimæ : vitæ admi-

rationi quam laudi proximæ : conscientiæ probe instructæ, Christi que sanguine perpurgatæ : pietatis non vulgaris, non fictæ, non verbosæ ; quanta quanta fuit, tota vera, solida, sincera : ad speciem, plausum, populumve, nihil datum ; ad Deum, ad Christum, omnia. Quicquid præclari dixeris, Viator ! cogitaverisve, par esse non potes meritis ; nedum nimius : id enim omne qua fuit fecitque superavit ILLA, quantum res verba superant, effectusque cogitata. Aureus revera pudicitæ et formæ, candoris et judicii, acuminis et prudentiæ, humilitatis et honoris, gravitatis et dulcedinis, sublimitatis et patientiæ, rationis et pietatis, humanæ divinæque pulchritudinis, nodus, et unio fulgentissimus. Sexum, ætatem, spem, et vota amicorum, sæcundissima virtute supergressa, cui ad summam mortalium claritatem nihil deficit, nec ipse poteris ultra desiderare, Lector ! præter vitam in terris diuturniorem : quum enim annos nondum 27 numerasset, cælo matura, spectatissimos parentes, nobilissimum conjugem, integerrimos fratres, numerosissimos amicos, charissimum filiolum, (unicum castissimi amoris pignus) mortales denique omnes, amplissimam sibi virtutum messem pollicentes, pio certe pretiosoque Numini, placido felicique sibi, solis invidis læto, cæteris acerbo tristissimoque fato (infanda tam præsentis quam posteræ ætatis jactura !) deferuit, Aug. 24 1638. Hoc devotissimi pectoris monumentum lubens mærensque posuit. J G.

• *Like Hero's taper, &c.*] See the reference at page 10.

† *The Paphian Queen, &c*] See page 49.

‡ *Tb' heroic dame, whose happy womb she blest.*] Christian Countess of DEVONSHIRE, was the only daughter of Edward Lord Bruce of Kinloss, who deriv'd his lineage from Robert Bruce the Norman, two of whose descendants

• Page 47.

† Ibid.

‡ Page 48.

On MR. WALLER's POEMS. 131

were the Crown of Scotland; from whom by a female claim it devolv'd to the family of Stuart. Her life and character having been printed some years since, it will be superfluous to say more of her in this place than what immediately relates to our Author; whom to her death she ever honour'd with her friendship and esteem. The Lord Lisle in a Letter to Sir William Temple in the year 1667. informs him that the old Countess of Devonshire's house was Mr. WALLER's chief Theatre: the assembly of Wits at Mr. Comptroller's, says he, will scarce let him in: and poor Sir John Denham is fallen to the Ladies also: he is at many of the meetings at dinners; talks more than ever he did, and is extremely pleas'd with those that seem willing to hear him: if he had not the name of being mad. I believe in most companies he would be thought wittier than ever he was: he seems to have few extravagances besides that of telling stories of himself, which he is inclin'd to. Some of his acquaintance say, that extreme vanity was a cause of his madness, as well as it is an effect. * * * Sir William, who affected to be sparing in his commendations of the moderns, confess'd, that tho' he never knew Mr. WALLER enough to ADORE him, as many have done, and easily believ'd he might be enough out of fashion, yet he was apt to think some of the old cut-work bands were of as fine thread, and as well wrought as any of the new Points: and, at least, that all the wit he and his company spent in height'ning love and friendship, was better employ'd, than what is laid-out so prodigally by the modern Wits, in the mockery of all sorts of religion and government.

* *That a bold hand as soon might hope to force*

The rowling lights of heav'n, &c.] Imitated from Aurelius Victor's character of Fabricius, qui difficiliter ab honestate

quam sol a suo cursu averti posset : which Tasso seems also to have had in view, Canto X. St. 25.

*Prima dal corso distornar la Luna,
E le Stelle potra che dal diritto
Torcere un sol mio passo * * **

The moon her chariot shall awry direct,
E'er from this course I will diverted be.

FAIRFAX.

† To sacred Friendship we'll an altar rear;
Such as the Romans did erect of old.] if Friendship had generally reputed a Diety by the people of Rome while they deserv'd the name of Romans, Tully would questionless have mention'd it, either in this admirable Treatise on that subject : or, in the second book of Laws, when he enacted *colunto Mentem Virtutem, Pietatem, &c.* Gyraldus says, that she had no statues, nor altars ; but, however was reputed a Goddess ; and in a Rabbinical author he found, a Roman portrait of this Diety, in the form of a youth, with his head uncover'd : clad in a plain tunic ; upon the borders of which were inscrib'd Death and Life ; on his forehead, Summer and Winter ; his finger pointed to his bosom, in which there was an opening that discover'd his heart, on which was written, Far and Near. In the next age, I confess that Tacitus tells us the Senate erected an altar to Clemency and Friendship ; at which Tiberius, and that vile minister Sejanus, receiv'd their servile adoration ; a sure and melancholy sign that the Genius of Rome had abandon'd that once glorious nation to chains, contempt, and poverty ! Nor can any severe invective be made against that act of superstition, than a recital of the Emperor's Letter to the Slaves who had desy'd

† Page 48.

him, which he wrote not long after he had sacrific'd his brother-idol for reasons of state to the madness of the people; with their own historian's reflections upon it. "Quid scribam vobis, Patres conscripti, aut quo modo scribam aut quid omnino non scribam hoc tempore? Dii me Deoque pejus perdant, quam perire quotidie sentio, si scio!" Adeo facinora atque flagitia sua ipsi quoque in supplicium verterant. Neque frustra præstantissimus sapientiz (Plato) firmare solitus est, si recludantur tyrannorum mentes, posse aspici laniatas et ictus, quando ut corpora verberibus, ita sævitia, libidine, malis consultis, animus dilaceretur; quippe Tiberium non Fortuna, non solitudines protegebant, quin tormenta pectoris, suasque ipse pœnas fateretur. Tacitus, *Annal* 6.

* Narcissus to the thing for which he pin'd.] See the third book of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*.

† *Save that she grac'd &c.*] In all the editions it is printed, you grac'd, as directed to Sacharissa; but I doubt not of the verse being originally written as it is here restor'd: for, the Lady Dorothy Sidney was not marry'd 'till about a year after this Poem was compos'd; and consequently a faultless wife could be then no part of her character.

‡ *So look'd Astræa &c.*] See page 67.

§ *The battle of the Summer-Islands.*

The islands of Bermuda deriv'd that name from the first European discoverer, who was a Spaniard: but, about the year 1609, Sir George Summers being wreck'd on that coast, settled a colony there which he intended to have

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* Page 49. † Ibid. ‡ Ibid. § Page 50.

planted in Virginia, and call'd them the Summer-Islands³ they are situate in 32 Degrees, and 30 minutes, of northern latitude.

* *Aid me, Bellona ! &c*] She is suppos'd by some to be no other than Minerva consider'd in her martial capacity : others call her the sister of Mars, whose office it was to prepare his equipage whenever he took the field. Virgil gives us a groupe of these terrible Deities, in his description of the battle at Actium, which Vulcan had engrav'd on Æneas's shield.

• • • *Savit medio in certamine Mavors
Galatus ferro, tristisque ex æthere Diræ,
Et scissa gaudens vadit Discordia palla ;
Quam cum sanguineo sequitur Bellona flagello.* *Æneid. 8.*

Mars in the middle of the shining shield
Is grav'd, and strides along the liquid field :
The Diræ sowze from heav'n with swift descent ;
And Discord dy'd in blood, with garments rent,
Divides the press ; her steps Bellona treads,
And shakes her iron rod above their heads.

MR DRYDEN.

† *And orange-trees, which golden fruit do bear ;*

Th' Hesperian garden &c.] When this Poem was written the orange-plantations of this island were in good repute : but, upon cutting down the cedars (which are said to be very sweet, though of a kind very different from what grow in other countries) their produce is mightily decreas'd, lying too much expos'd to the north-west winds. The Hesperian garden was suppos'd to be situate in some of those islands near Cape Verd in Africa.

† • • • *and many a pound.*

On the rich shore of ambergreece is found.] The antients do not appear to have had any knowledge of ambergreece : the production of which is not accounted for

* Page 30.

† Ibid.

‡ Ibid.

in any satisfactory manner by the moderns; great quantities of this precious drug are found in the sea near Florida; from whence it is suppos'd to be wafted to the coast of Bermuda, to which it lies exactly oppos'd.

* *The sweet palmitoes, &c.*] The palmito is properly the innermost substance of the palm-tree, and the centre of all the branches; which is soft, of a pure white, and extremely delicious. The palm-tree when it has attain'd to its full growth is usually thirty feet high: it has no branches but only what bush around the head of the tree, the thickest of which seldom exceed three inches in circumference. At the end of each branch there grow very broad leaves, shap'd like a fan: of which the islanders make hats, brooms, &c. which are their principal manufactures. From the trunk of these trees, they extract a liquor of a pale colour, (much after the same way as from the birch-trees in England) which is so spirituous that it throws itself into a fermentation without the assistance of fire; and is very intoxicating.

† *Such as fierce Cato, &c.*] This was Cato the Censor; who, as Plutarch informs us, produc'd some very large figs in the Senate, the size and flavour of which being extremely commended, he told them they grew no more than three days sail from Italy: and from thence took occasion to press with great vehemence the demolition of Carthage, which had long rival'd Rome in contending for universal empire. "Nihil equidem duco mirabilius, "tantam illam urbem et de terrarum orbe per cxx annos "æmulam, unius pomi argumento eversam: quod non "Trebiam, aut Thrasymenum, non Cannæ busto insignes: "Romani nominis perficere potuere, non castra Punica ad: "tertium lapidem vallata, portæque Collinæ adequitant: "ipse Hannibal. Tanto propius Carthaginem pomo Cato: "admovit!"

Plin. Nat. Hist. lib. 15.

* Page 50.

† Ibid.

* *And with the eggs of various fowl.]* These islands are said to abound with variety of birds; among which there is a kind of sea-fowl that make their nests, and breed under ground, like rabbits.

† *With candy'd plantains, and the juicy pine]* The plantain is a most delicious fruit, and generally preferr'd to the Coco: the figure of it is oblong, about four inches round: the substance of it is pure pulp, without either stone or kernel, inclos'd in a soft yellow rind: the tree on which it grows is usually three yards high, or something more, in its full maturity; and the bole about a yard in circumference. The pine-apple grows on a prickly shrub, and is larger than our melons; the rind when it is ripe is yellow, the pulp is very juicy and cool, but reckon'd unwholesome, unless it is qualify'd with hot spices before it is eaten.

‡ *So sweet the air, so moderate the climate, &c.]* The Reverend Dean of Derry, (whose Apostolical zeal induc'd him to make a particular inquiry) assures us, that no part of the world enjoys a purer air, or a more temperate climate: the great ocean, which environs them, at once moderating the heat of the south-winds, and the severity of the north-west. Such a latitude on the Continent, says he, might be thought too hot: but, the air in Bermuda is perpetually fan'd, and kept cool, by sea-breezes; which render the weather the most healthy and delightful that could be wish'd; being of an equal tenor almost throughout the whole year, like the latter end of a fine May: insomuch that it is resorted to as the Montpellier of America.

§ *The Palma-Christi, and the fair Papa]* The Palma-Christi is a plant with a large hollow stem, about a yard

and half high, of a blueish purple colour, shaded with green; the leaves something resemble, but are larger, than those of the fig-tree; on the top it bears a tuft of flowers, some inclining to a yellow, and others of a pale red. Some interpreters are of opinion that the Hebrew word denotes this plant in the fourth Chapter of Jonah, which our translators have render'd, *a gourd*. The trunk of the Papa is of a soft pithy substance, five or six inches round; it bears a coarse fruit which serves to eat with boil'd flesh, and is esteem'd to be wholesome, though not very delicious.

* *So in this northern tract, our boarser throats, &c*] That the air and water of those temperate climates contribute much to mend the tone of the voice, will appear, very credible to those who believe what is reported of the inhabitants of Paraguay; who by drinking of the *Rio de la Plata* have their voices improv'd to emulate the variety and sweetness of an Organ.

† *With the sweet sound of Sacharissa's name &c*] It cannot be suppos'd that Mr WALLER wou'd insinuate any remains of passion for the Lady Dorothy after her marriage; the names of Sidney and Sacharissa were laid down together in 1635; so that this Poem was certainly written before that year, though there are do hints from which we can discover exactly the time of its production. In the conclusion of the ‡ last Poem to that Lady, he declares his resolution to make a voyage to divert his despair: and if he was a proprietor of the Summer-Islands, as it is reported he was, he might perhaps at that time accompany his friend the Earl of warwick, who had a large share in that plantation: and that division of Bermuda, which was || the Scene of this action which Mr. WALLER records

* Page 52. † Ibid. ‡ Page 41. || Page 54.

bears the name of that Earl: who, instead of loit'ring away life in Court-attendance, employ'd his younger years in settling colonies in the West-Indies: an employment more innocent, as well as more honourable, than what he afterwards engag'd in! " He was a man of a companionable wit, " and conversation; of an universal jollity; and such " a license in his words, and in his actions, that a man " of less virtue could not be found out: so that one " might reasonably have believ'd, that a man so qualify'd " would not have been able to have contributed much to " the overthrow of a nation, and kingdom. But, with " all these faults, he had great authority with that " people, who, in the beginning of the troubles, did " all the mischief: and by opening his doors, and making his house the rendezvous of all the silenc'd Ministers, " in the time when there was authority to silence them; " and spending a good part of his estate (of which he was " very Prodigal) upon them; and by being present with them at their devotions; and making himself merry " with them, and at them, (which they dispens'd with) " he became the head of that party, and got the style of " a Godly man. When the King revok'd the Earl of " Northumberland's Commission of Admiral, he presently " accepted the office from the Parliament; and never " quitted their service. And when Cromwell disbanded " that Parliament, he betook himself to the protection of " the Protector; married his heir to his daughter; and " liv'd in so entire a confidence, and friendship, with him, " that when he dy'd the Protector exceedingly lamented " him. He left his estate (which before was subject to " a vast debt) more improv'd, and repair'd, than any " man who traffick'd in that desperate commodity of " Rebellion."

E. of Clarendon's History Book VI.

ON MR. WALLER'S POEMS.

I

* *Like Spenser's Talus, with his iron flail.]* In the fifth book of the *Fairy Queen*, he is said to have waited on *Astræa*:

But, when she parted hence, she left her groom,
An iron man, which did on her attend
Always, to execute her steadfast doom;
And willed him with Arthegal to wend,
And do whatever thing he did intend;
His name was Talus, made of iron mould,
Immovable, resistless, without end;
Who in his hand an iron flail did hold,
With which he thresh'd out falsehood, and did truth unfold.

A bold machine, and proper only to be play'd in Fairy-Land! but, it is not of Spenser's invention: For, Talus was a strict minister of Justice under Radamanthus King of Crete, who us'd yearly to make three Circuits round that island to put the laws in execution: which being engrav'd on brazen tablets, the Greeks, in their allegorical manner of speech call'd him the man of brass; in which form he is represented by Apollonius in the *Argonautics*.

† * * * *The pious Trojan so,*

Neglecting for Creusa's life his own,

Repeats the danger of the burning town.]

Alluding to this passage in Virgil's second *Æneid*:

Ipse urbem repeto, & cingor fulgentibus armis;

Stat casus renovare omnes, omneque reverti

Per Trojam, & rursus caput obicere periculis. &c.

In shining armour once again I sheath

My limbs; nor feeling wounds, nor fearing death:

Then headlong to the burning walls I run,

And seek the danger I was forc'd to shun.

MR. DRYDEN.

* Page 54.

† Page 55.

† *To my Lord of Falkland.*

In the beginning of the year 1639, (when Mr. WALLER was in the thirty-fourth year of his age) King CHARLES was oblig'd to raise an army to oppose the Scots in their intended invasion of England; and appointed the Earl of Holland, brother to the foremention'd Earl of Warwick, to be General of the Horse; which prov'd of fatal consequence to his Majesty's service: for, he no sooner brought the troops within view of the rebels, but he made a most shameful retreat; and left his courage, conduct, and fidelity to be question'd by all men, as their passions, or interests, inclin'd them to censure. "He was a very well-bred man, and a fine Gentleman in good times; but, too much desir'd to enjoy ease, and plenty, when the King could have neither: and did think poverty the most insupportable evil that could befall any man in this world." And by that base maxim he was probably sway'd, after he had receiv'd many unmerited favours, to abandon his royal benefactor when he most wanted his service. But, his ingratitude was severely reveng'd upon him by the very Party to which he revolted: and too late endeavouring to redeem the reputation of loyalty, he fell, unpity'd, a sacrifice to the same faction, for which, not many years before, he had too wantonly prostituted his honour. In that inglorious northern expedition, which occasion'd the writing this Poem, he was accompany'd by that great ornament of human nature, Lucius Carey, Lord Viscount Falkland; who about four years afterwards was slain at the battle of Newbury. "A person of such prodigious parts of learning and knowledge, of that imitable sweetness and delight in conversation, of so flowing and obliging a humanity and goodness to mankind, and of that primitive simplicity and integrity of

† Page 59.

On MR. WALLER's POEMS. 141

" life, that, if there were no other brand upon this odious and accursed civil war, than that single loss, it must be most infamous and execrable to all posterity."

E. of Clarendon's History, Book VII.

* Apollo bears as well his bow, as harp, &c.] Homer in his eleventh Odyssey, and after him many of the Greek and Latin Poets, have mention'd the Giants' war; but, here it will be sufficient to quote a passage from Horace, which Mr. WALLER seems to have principally regarded in this allusion.

Sed quid Typhæus, & valibus Mimas,

Aut quid minaci Porphyryon statu,

Quid Rhætus. evolsisque truncis

Enceladus jaculator audax,

Contra sonantem Palladis ægida

Possent ruentes? hinc avidus stetit

Volcanus. hinc matrona Juno, &

Numquam humeris positurus arcum,

Qui rore puro Castaliæ lavit

Crinis solutos, qui Lyciæ tenet

Dumeta, natalemque silvam,

Delius, & Patareus Apollo.

Ode IV. Lib. 3.

What could Typhæus' tow'ring pride,

With Mimas' wondrous might ally'd

In impious league, to scale the skies?

Porphyryon of terrific size,

And Rhæus in the tumult join'd;

With wild Enceladus combin'd;

From mountain-tops who tore the woods,

And hurl'd defiance to the Gods.

How could their force sustain the field,
 When Pallas shook her sounding shield?
 Here, raging with redoubled might,
 Vulcan provokes the rising fight:
 Here, Juno leads the radiant files
 Of warring Gods to glorious toils:
 And Phœbus with his silver bow
 With feather'd fates confounds the foe,
 The God! who loves, devoid of care,
 To bathe his length of golden hair
 In bright Castalia's spring; and rove
 In Lycia's cool sequester'd grove:
 And o'er the Delian lawn to stray,
 Where first he view'd the realm of day.

• *When first she felt the tmins, &c*] Gen xxv 22.

† *A Lion so with self provoking smart, &c*] Imitated
 from Tasso, Book XX Stan. 114.

*Come il leon si sferza, e si percole,
 Per isuegliar la ferita nativa:
 Tale ei suo sdegni desta, &c.*

And as a lion strikes him with his train,
 His native wrath to quicken, and to move:
 So, he awak'd his fury and disdain, &c. FAIRFAX.

Which Mr Cowley seems also to have copy'd in his
 verses to the King on his return out of Scotland:

This noise at home was but Fate's policy,
 To raise our Spirits more high;
 So, a bold lion, e'er he seeks his prey,
 Lashes his sides, and roar's, and then away.

* Page 60.

† Page 61.

* *Deserted Ariadne, &c.*] See Ovid's Epistles; and Catullus' beautiful Poem on the nuptials of Peleus and Thetis.

† *So, Nero once, &c.*] After the Gauls had demolish'd Rome, it was rebuilt in haste, without any regular Plan to dispose the streets in the most convenient and beautiful manner. Nero (among whose innumerable extravagancies, a passion for architecture was extremely predominant,) resolving to remedy this defect, order'd the City to be set on fire; then, dressing himself in a theatrical habit, he survey'd the conflagration from the top of Mæcenas' palace (the same which is celebrated by Horace, Ode xxix. Lib. 3), and sung to his harp a Poem of his own composing on the burning of Troy.

‡ *That eagle's fate &c.*] This alludes to an Æsopian fable, which is to be found in the most ancient collections; and I remember Gabriel has comprehended it after his dry manner in Your Greek Iambics: but, it appears with all the grace, and purity, of Phædrus, in the late ingenious Mr. Alsop's translation.

Jejuna prominenti aquila saxo insidens
Intenta prædæ, missili artus cuspide
Trajecta supremos trahebat spiritus.
Mox in sagitta conspicans penam ex suis
Alis revulsam, e pectore gemitus ciens
Hæc verba fudit. O me in exitium mentem
Spicula ministrantem! pereo enim ipsissimis
Quas protuli pennis! novo hoc mihi perculit
Furore mentem, & morte plus ipsa dolet.

¶ *Had Echo with so sweet &c.*] The stories of Echo and Narcissus are connected in the third Book of Ovid's Metamorphosis.

* Page 61. † Page 63. ‡ Page 64. ¶ Ibid.

† *On Mrs. ARDEN.*

I suppose she was either a Maid of Honour or a Gentlewoman of the bed-chamber to King Charles the First's Queen; and the same who is mention'd in the list of Court-Ladies, who acted Mr. Montague's *Shepherd's Paradise*, which is deservedly ridicul'd by Sir John Suckling in his *Session of the Poets*.

† *On the Marriage of the DWARFS.*

The persons on whom these verses were written, were Mr. Richard Gibson, a favourite Page of the back-stairs; and Mrs. Anne Shepherd; whose marriage King Charles I. honour'd with his presence, and Gave the Bride I have seen both of them painted by Sir Peter Lely; and they appear'd to have been of an equal stature; each of them measuring their feet and ten inches. They had nine children, five of which attain'd to maturity, and were well proportion'd to the usual standard of mankind. Mr. Gibson's genius led him to painting in the rudiments of which art he was instructed by *de Clein*, master of the tapistry works at Mortlack, and famous for the Cuts which he design'd for some of Ogilby's things, and Mr. Sandy's excellent translation of Ovid. His paintings in water-colours were well esteem'd: but, the copies which he made of Lely's portraits gain'd him the greatest reputation. He had the honour to be employ'd in teaching her late Majesty Queen Anne the art of drawing; and was sent for into Holland to instruct her sister the Princess of Orange. To recompense the shortness of their stature, nature gave them an equivalent in length of days; for, he dy'd in the seventy-fifth year of his age: and his wife having surviv'd him almost twenty years, deceas'd *Anno Dom. 1709. Ætat, 89.*

† Page 64.

† Ibid.

* *And every man a Polypheme &c.*] The passion of Polypheme for Galatea, a beautiful young sea-nymph, is finely describ'd by Theocritus in his eleventh Idyllium; which Ovid has imitated in the thirteenth book of the Metamorphoses: from whence, to illustrate Mr. WALLER's allusion it will be sufficient to transcribe the description of the Nymph; and to set her Gallant in contrast, as Homer has painted him in the ninth Odyssey.

Oh lovely Galatea! whiter far
Than falling snows, and rising lillies are;
More flow'ry than the meads; as chrystal bright;
Erect as alders, and of equal height:
More wanton than a kid; more sleek thy skin
Than orient shells, that on the shore are seen:
Than apples fairer when the boughs they lade;
Pleasing as winter-suns, or summer shade:
More grateful to the sight than goodly planes;
And softer to the touch than down of swans;
Or curds new turn'd: and sweeter to the taste
Than swelling grapes that to the vintage haste;
More clear than ice, or running streams that stray
Thro' garden-plots; but ah! more swift than they.

MR DRYDEN.

When to the nearest verge of land we drew,
Fast by the sea a lonely cave we view;
High, and with dark'ning lawrel cover'd o'er,
Where sheep and goats lay slumb'ring round the shore;
Near this, a fence of marble from the rock,
Brown with o'er-arching pine, and spreading oak.
A giant-shepherd here his flock maintain,
Far from the rest, and solitary reigns;

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In shelter thick of horrid shade reclin'd;
 And gloomy mischiefs labour in his mind.
 A form enormous! far unlike the race
 Of human birth in stature, or in face:
 As some lone mountains monstrous growth he stood,
 Crown'd with rough thickets, and a nodding wood.

MR POPE.

* *Behold the brand of beauty &c*] Imitated from Horace,
 Ode xiii lib 4.

Possent ut juvenes visere servidi,

Multo non sine risu,

Dilapsam in cineres facem.

† *To the sweet strains they advance,*

Which do result from their own spheres &c] I believe

Pythagores was the first who advanc'd this doctrine of the music of the spheres; which he probably grounded on that Text in Job, understood literally, *When the morning stars sang together &c* chap. xxxix 7 For, since he study'd twelve years at Babylon, under the direction of that learned impostor Zoroastres, who is allow'd to have been a servant to one of the Prophets, we may reasonably conclude that he was conversant in the Jewish writings; among which the book of Job was ever esteem'd of most authentic antiquity Jamblicus ingeniously confesseth, that none but Pythagoras ever perceiv'd this celestial harmony; and as it seems to be a native of imagination, the Poets have appropriated it to their own province; and our admirable Milton employs it very happily in the fifth book of *Paradise Lost*.

That day, as other solemn days, they spent
 In song, and dance, about the sacred hill:
 Mystical dance! which yonder stary sphere
 Of Planets and of fix'd, in all her wheels,
 Resembles nearest; mazes intricate,

* Page 73.

† Page 74.

Eccentric, intervolv'd; yet regular
Then most, when most irregular they seem:
And in their motions Harmony divine
So smooths her charming tones that God's own ear
Listens delighted. * * *

See likewise Lucian's defence of Dancing.

* *Pygmaleno's fate revers'd is mine.*] See Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Book x.

† *The fond Narcissus did admire*] Describ'd in the third book of the same Poem.

† To CHLORIS.

Chloris! *since first our calm of peace, &c.*] I never had the least suspicion that this little poem was not genuine, before I found this memorandum annex'd to the title of it in the Table of an old edition. "Which Mr. WALLER says is supposititious, in an edition given my father, (out of which I transcrib'd the additions into this) faultily printed, but corrected by the Author under his own hand." After all, the verses are written so exactly in Mr WALLER's manner, and I not being able to inform the reader to whom this book formerly belong'd, I suppose he will think himself at liberty to believe that our Author wrote them when he was young; and afterwards was too delicate to own them under the title which they bear in the first impression, To Chloris, upon a favour receiv'd.

‖ *Snatch'd from myself.*] Imitated from Horace, Ode xiii. lib. 4.

* * * *Quid habes illius, illius,*

Quæ spirabat amores:

Quæ me surpuerat mihi.

† THYRSIS, GALATEA,

The person who is the subject of this Poem was the Lady Mary Feilding, daughter to the Earl of Denbigh, by a Sister of the Favourite Duke of Buckingham: she was contracted to the Duke of Hamilton, when she was but seven years of age; and in the Memoirs of her Lord, written by Burnet, we have her character at large. An Author! whom I quote the more willingly on this occasion presuming his veracity may pass uncensur'd, now he happens to speak well of the dead.

She was a Lady of great and singular worth, and her person was noble and graceful, like the handsome race of the Villiers'; but, to such as knew her well, the virtues of her mind were far more shining. She was educated from a child in the Court, and esteem'd and honour'd by all in it; and by none more than the late King; (Charles I) who, as he was one of the Chastest Men, not to say Princes; so, he was a perfect honourer of all virtuous Ladies. She was Lady of the Queen's bed chamber, and admitted by her Majesty into an entire confidence and friendship: and, not only was her honour unstain'd; but, even her fame continued untouch'd with calumny: she being so strict to the severest rules, as never to admit of those follies which pass in that style for Gallantry. She was a most affectionate and dutiful wife: and used to say "She had the greatest reason to bless God for having given her such a husband, whom as she loved perfectly, so she was not asham'd to obey." But, that which crown'd all her other perfections, was the deep sense she had of religion. She liv'd, and dy'd in the communion of the Church of England; and was a very devout person. Many years before her death she was so exact in observing her retirements to her closet, that, notwithstanding all avoca-

tions, and the divertisements of the Court, (as the writer was inform'd by one who liv'd with her,) no day pass'd over her without bestowing large portions of her time on them; besides her constant attendance on the Chappel. She bore first three daughters, and then three sons: her daughters were Lady Mary, Lady Anne, and Lady Susanna: her sons were Charles, James, and William: but, all her sons, and her eldest daughter dy'd young. A year before she dy'd, she languish'd; which ended in a consumption: of which, after a few months sickness she dy'd: so that she prepar'd for death timeously. About a month before her death she call'd for her children, and gave them her last blessings and embraces; ordering them to be brought no more near her, lest the sight of them might have kindled too much tenderness in her heart, which she was then studying to raise above all created objects, and six where she was shortly to be admitted. She dy'd the tenth of May, in the year 1638; and left her Lord a most sad and afflicted person: and, though his spirit was too great to sink under any burthen, yet all his life after he remember'd her with much tender affection. She dy'd, indeed, in a good time for her own repose, when her Lord was beginning to engage in the affairs of Scotland: which prov'd so fatal both to his quiet, and life. * * From the date of her death it appears that Mr. Waller wrote this Poem *Anno Ætat. 33.*

* *Whom fortune join'd with virtue &c.*] Imitated from Florus, "Ad constituendum ejus (Romæ) imperium contendisse virtus & fortuna videantur."

† *Who with the royal mix'd her noble blood.*] One of the Duke of Hamilton's ancestors marry'd a sister of King James the third of Scotland; upon which the Parliament recogniz'd the right of their descendents to succeed to the

Crown of that kingdom whenever the royal line of the Stuarts should happen to fail.

‡ *As unripe fruit &c*] “Quasi poma ex arboribus, cruda si sint, vi avelluntur; si matura & cocta, decidunt: sic vitam odolefcentibus vis aufert; senibus maturitas.

Cicero de senect.

¶ *The mighty Nimrod &c*] See Gen. x. He is thought to have been the same with Orion, the mighty hunter among the Greeks; whom Homer in the eleventh *Odyssey* describes pursuing the same diversion in the regions of the dead: by the Assyrians, (or rather, as Mr. Selden thinks, by the Greeks) he was plac'd near the Dog and the Hare among the stars; and to denote his sovereignty whilst on earth, he is appointed to lead the southern constellations.

Cernere vicinum Geminis licet Oriona,
In magnam cœli tendentem brachia partem;
Nec minus extento surgentem ad sidera passu:
Singula fulgentes humeros cui lumina signant;
Et tribus obliquis demissus ducitur ensis.
At caput Orion excelsa immerfus Olympo,
Per tria subductos signatur lumine vultus:
Non quod clara minus, sed quod magis alta recedunt
Hoc Duce per totum decurrunt sidera mundum.

Manil. lib. 1.

First, next the Twins see great Orion rise,
His arms extended stretch o'er half the skies.
His stride at large; and with a stately pace
He marches on, and measures a vast space.
On each broad shoulder a bright star's display'd;
And three obliquely grace his hanging blade:

In his vast head. immers'd in boundless spheres,
Three stars less bright, but yet as great he bears;
But farther-off remov'd, their splendor's lost,
Thus grac'd, and arm'd, he leads the starry host.

MR CREECH.

* *The Earth's bold sons, &c.*] Without enumerating the different interpretations that Politicians, Philosophers, and Divines have made of the Giants war, the fable seems to owe its original to the building of Babel From thence Homer deriv'd it to the Grecians; but the story was vary'd (as there is nothing more various than error) by succeeding Poets, who affirm the Giants were, as Milton expresses it, Earth-born; but in the eleventh Odyssey they are the sons of Ephimedia by Neptune: though I think they all agree in the manner of their invading the skies; and in making Thessaly the scene of action:

Proud of their strength, and more than mortal size,
The Gods they challenge, and affect the skies:
Heav'd on Olympus tottering Ossa stood;
On Ossa, Pelion nods with all his wood.

DR. BROOME.

† *Balls of this metal sack Atlanta's space.*] See Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Book X.

‡ *Who can blame Danae, &c.*] Acrisius King of Argos having been admonish'd by an oracle that he was destin'd to be slain by a son whom his daughter Danae should bear he confin'd her in a tower under a guard, in whose fidelity he thought himself secure, But, his brother Prætus being ambitious to gain the succession to his own family, prevail'd by bribery to be admitted to his Niece, and became

* Page 82.

† Page 83.

‡ Ibid.

father of Perseus, who afterwards chang'd Acrisius into a statue, by making him gaze on the Gorgon's head. To save the young Lady's reputation the Poets gave an agreeable turn to the story; and affirmed she was gallanted by Jupiter, who descended into her apartment in a show'r of gold. Madam Dacier observes, that the ancients painted story in a manner very different from what is practis'd by the moderns; who make Jupiter only appear as when he had turn'd himself into a bribe; (Horat. Lib. 3. Ode 16. *Conversus in pretium Deo*) but it is evident from the following quotation from Terence, that he was represented in a human form, descending thro' a passage in the ceiling, thro' which the golden show'r had fallen into Danae's bosom:

* * * Virgo in conclavi sedet,

Suspectans tabulam quandam pictam ubi inerat pictura
hæc, Jovem

Quo pacto Danae misisse aiunt quondam in gremium
imbrem aureum * * *

Deum sese in hominem convertisse, atque per alienas
regulas

Venisse clanculum per impluvium fucum factum mulier.

Eun. Act 3. Sc. 3.

† 'Twas not revenge for griev'd Apollo's wrong, &c.]

See the eleventh Book of Ovid's Metamorphoses.

‡ On BEN JOHNSON.

Whatever tradition hath preserv'd, relating to those writers who are celebrated by Mr. WALLER, has been so often repeated in the Lives of the English Poets, or mention'd in the *Athene Oxonienses*, that it would be su-

‡ Page 83. ‡ Page 84.

persuious to transcribe what, really, would yield but small entertainment to the reader : and therefore I shall pass all, or most of them, over in silence, 'till I come to speak of my Lord Roscommon ; of whom I think, I am inabled to give a fuller account than has hitherto appear'd ; and at present will only make this general observation on Mr WALLER's commendatory verses, that they are to be esteem'd as the pure effects of candour and friendship : in many of which he seems, like a good-natur'd magistrate, to have been prevail'd upon by the innocent poverty of the books which he commends, to give them a pass port for present subsistence, in their journey to the land where all things are forgotten.

* Narcissus, cozen'd by that flatt'ring Well.] See Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Book III.

† * * * Plato *had*

Beheld, what his high fancy once embrac'd] In his Dialogue call'd *Phædrus*, page 1224 Edit Ficini : which is thus translated by Cicero, " Formam quidem ipsam, et tanquam " faciem honesti vides : quæ si oculis cerneretur, mirabiles " amores (ut ait Plato) excitaret sapientiæ." The sense of which is happily express'd by Mr. Dryden.

*For, Truth has such a face, and such a meen ;
As, to be lov'd, needs only to be seen.*

‡ *Like Proteus, in variety of shapes*] See the fourth Book of Homer's *Odyssey*.

* * * Our force t' evade,
His various arts he soon resumes in aid :
A lion now, he curls a surgy mane ;
Sudden, our hands a spotted pard restrain :

* Page 84.

† Ibid.

‡ Ibid.

Then, arm'd with tusks, and light'ning in his eyes
 A boar's obscene shape the God belies :
 On spiry volumes there a dragon rides ;
 Here from our strict embrace a stream he glides :
 And last, sublime his stately growth he rears,
 A tree, and well-dissembled foliage wears.

In moralizing this fiction, (which is finely imitated by Virgil in his fourth Georgic,) my Lord Bacon applies it to the various forms into which First Matter was moulded. His conjectures are always ingenious ; but, in explaining the fable of Proteus, I think he is more happy than in some other parts of his Wisdom of the Ancients.

† To Mr. HENRY LAWES, &c.

His father was a Vicar-Choral in the Cathedral of Salisbury, where Mr. Lawes was born ; with so fine a genius for harmony, that he was rival'd by none of that age, but his brother William ; who was honour'd by King Charles I. with many distinguishing marks of esteem, and usually call'd, *The Father of Music* : in whose cause he acted as a Commissary to the year 1645, when he was slain in an engagement with the rebels at Chester. All the best Poets of that age were ambitious of having their verses compos'd by these incomparable artists : who, having been educated under Signor Coperario, introduc'd a softer mixture of Italian airs, than before had been practis'd in our nation. Milton, who was an exact judge, a good performer, and a passionate lover of music, has honour'd the younger (whom Mr. WALLER likewise celebrates) with the following Sonnet.

Harry! whose tuneful and well-measur'd song
 First taught our English music how to span
 Words with just Note, and accent, not to scan
 With Midas' ears; committing short and long.
 Thy worth, and skill, exempt thee from the throng
 With praise, enough for Envy to look wan:
 To after-age thou shalt be writ the man [Tongue,
 That with smooth Air could'st humour best our
 Thou honour'st verse! and verse must send her wing
 To honour Thee, the priest of Phœbus' choir,
 That tun'st the happiest lines in hymn, or story;
 Dante shall give Fame leave to set thee high'r
 Than his Casella; whom he woo'd to sing,
 Met in the milder shades of Purgatory.

† *Noy pleading no man doubts the Cause*] The Earl of
 CLARAN DON informs us, that upon the great fame of his
 ability, and learning, (and he was very able and learned)
 by great industry, and importunity from Court, he suffer'd
 himself to be made the King's Attorney General. The
 Court made no impression upon his manners; upon his
 mind it did: and tho' he wore about him an affected
 morosity, which made him unapt to flatter other men;
 yet, even that morosity and pride render'd him the most
 liable to be grossly flatter'd himself, that can be imagin'd.
 And by this means, the great persons who steer'd the
 public affairs, by admiring his parts, and extolling his
 judgment, as well to his face as behind his back, wrought
 upon him by degrees, for the eminency of the service, to
 be an instrument in all their designs: thinking that he
 could not give a clearer testimony that his knowledge in
 the Law was greater than all other mens, than by making
 That, Law, which all other men believed Not to be so:

so, he moulded, fram'd, and pursu'd the odious and crying project of Soap; and, with his own hand, drew and prepar'd the Writ for Ship-money; both which will be the lasting monuments of his fame. In a word, he was an unanswerable instance how necessary a good education, and knowledge of men, is, to make a wise man; at least, a man fit for business. * * * He dy'd of the stone in 1634: and therefore, since he is mention'd in this Poem, as being alive when it was written, it is evident there is an error in the Title, which hath continued in all the editions since its first appearance *Anno Dom.* 1682. and cannot easily be rectified: unless we suppose it was originally dated 1625.

† *Content themselves with Ut, Re, Mi*] Three Notes of the Gammut; which was invented about five hundred years ago by Guido Aretino, an Italian Monk, taken from the initial Syllables of this Latin Hymn to St. John:

*Ut-queant laxis
Re-sonare fibris
Mi-ra gestorum
Fa-muli tuorum,
Sol-ve polluti
La-bii reatum.*

‡ *To his worthy friend Sir Thomas Higgons, upon his translation of the Venetian Triumph.*

The VENETIAN TRIUMPH, was a Poem compos'd by GIO. FRANCESCO BUSENELLO, address'd to his friend PIETRO LIBERI, instructing him to paint the famous sea-fight between the Turks and Venetians, near the Dardanelles, in the year 1656: which Thevenot, who was

† Page 87. ‡ Page 92.

at Constantinople during the action, has describ'd in the 53d Chapter of the first book of his Travels. This method of address was afterwards imitated by Mr. WALLER in his Poem on the Duke of York's victory over the Dutch; and continu'd long the prevailing mode, both in Panegyric and Satire: 'till one of our Poets disgrac'd it so effectually, by degrading it from the pencil to Vanderbank's loom, that it will require a writer of Mr. Waller's genius, and authority, to bring it again into fashion among us. I cannot think, after all Busenello's compliments, that Libri ever attain'd to any distinguishing excellence in his art; since I do not remember that he is mention'd among the most eminent masters of the Venetian School. Besides this Poem, Busenello compos'd two Dramatic bawbles, the subjects of which are Poppæa, and Statira; which were acted by the *Virtuosi cantanti* at Venice: to the latter of which there is prefix'd a Protest, which, because it is short, and gives us an idea of the writer, I will stop to translate it. "The Author protests that every word
 " and phrase relating to the Deity, viz. Gods, Idols,
 " Idolatry, Stars, Heaven, Destiny, Chance, and such
 " others, are purely the flights of his pen, to adorn his
 " poesy, and give strength to his diction. In other respects, the same Author, who writes like a Poet, adheres religiously to the faith and practice of a Christian."

† *The winged lion &c*] the arms of Venice, to which Aristo ‡ alluded, when he call'd that City *Il Leon del Mar*, The Lion of the Sea; and Sannazarius in the following Epigram:

*Romanas aquile postquam liquere cohortes,
 Magnanimus tarbas ducit in arma leo.*

† Page 92.

‡ Aristo uses this expression, Canto 33. Stanza 46.

Since Rome's imperial eagles ceas'd their flight,
The dauntless lion leads her troops to fight.

* *And with great Tasso &c*] See page 30.

† *Of this Nepenthe.*]

Mean time with genial joy to warm the soul,
Bright Helen mix'd a mirth inspiring bowl;
Temper'd with drugs of sovereign use t' assuage
The boiling bosom of tumultuous Rage;
To clear the cloudy front of wrinkled Care,
And dry the tear-full sluices of Despair.
Charm'd with the virtuous draught, th' exalted mind
All sense of woe delivers to the wind. * * *
These drugs, so friendly to the joys of life,
Bright Helen learn'd from Thone's imperial wife;
Who sway'd the sceptre where prolific Nile
With various Simples cloaths the fatten'd soil.

For the several opinions what this Nepenthe was, I refer the reader to my friend Dr. Broom's excellent observations on the fourth Book of Homer's *Odyssey*, from whence this quotation is taken: to which I shall only add the learned Petit's conjecture; who believes it to have been a plant which Dioscorides and Pliny call *anathera*; which has a short stem, leaves like an almond tree, and flow'rs much resembling a rose; the root of it (which is very long) being infus'd in wine, will make even savages gentle; which operation is denoted in the name. It must, indeed, be confess'd, that if the qualities of this plant are faithfully related, they correspond exactly with Homer's Nepenthe: which hath been imitated, and even improv'd by Spenser, in the third Canto of the fourth Book of his *Fairy Queen*.

* Page 93.

† Page 94.

* For when Anchises &c.] See the reference at page 46.

† To a friend of the different success of their loves.

The title of this Poem in the first edition is, To A. H. on the different success of their loves; which initial letters were probably intended for Alexander Hambden, a relation of our Author, who engag'd with him in that confederacy, which is commonly call'd Mr. WALLER's Plot: and though perhaps his name preserv'd him from being prosecuted with the same severity as others; yet the Parliament suffer'd him to dye in prison, though no judgment had been given against him: for, the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel.

‡ Sa, in some well-wrought hangings &c.] Homer, in the fifteenth Book of his Ilias, makes Hector demolish the Grecian wall, and attempt to fire their navy; but I think there is no mention of Minerva's interposition thro' the whole adventure, to whom this epithet, blue-ey'd, is ever appropriated in both his Poems. Iris, indeed, is sent with Jupiter's command that Neptune should retire from the fight; but, that message being in favour of the Trojans, the blue-ey'd virgin cannot be understood to denominate her: neither did Mars inspirit Hector in this action, but Apollo who protect'd him with Jupiter's shield. Upon the whole I suppose Mr. WALLER, without consulting Homer, trusted to his memory, which deceiv'd him in making this beautiful picturesque allusion.

* Page 95.

† Page 96.

‡ Ibid.

• TO ZELINDA.

The Author seems to have compos'd these verses purely for an exercise of his fancy, upon reading the sixth Book of Des Maretz's *Ariane*: where Palamede addressing his courtship to Zelinda, who was descended from the Parthian Kings, she answer'd, "I am a Painsess; and being such, "I will listen to proposals of this kind from none but a "Prince." Upon this the Gallant takes fire, and the dialogue grows so warm, that, as himself observes, it look'd as if he came to affront the Princess rather than to insinuate himself into her affections. Mr. WALLER being probably of opinion that Monsieur Palamede's arguments were too brusque to be advanc'd in a dispute with a Lady who number'd not fewer than twenty Kings of her progenitors, wrote this Poem in a more tender and courtly style; which I leave to be compar'd with Des Maretz's prose, by those who are inclin'd to decide the prize of Gallantry between them.

|| To my Lady MORTON, &c.

Anne Countess of Morton was daughter to Sir Edward Villier's, (the great Duke of Buckingham's brother) and wife of Rober Douglass Lord Dalkeith; who on the death of his father succeeded to the Earldom of Morton. She was one of the most admir'd Beauties of that age; and the graces of her mind were not inferior to those of her person: for which reason she was distinguish'd by the concurrent choice of King Charles I, and his Queen, to be Governess to the Princess Henrietta, whom she convey'd in disguise from Oatlands into France, in the Year 1646. At that time Mr. WALLER was there in exile; and to his pri-

vate calamities had a large addition of sorrow, in seeing that coast cover'd with the wrecks of a royal family, which, but a few years before, he had beheld in so flourishing a security, that one might have reasonably believed the greatest violence of Fortune would have beat on it in vain. And very disproportionate to their affliction, and former grandeur, was their reception at the court of France, thro' the artifice of that poor spirited politician Mazarin; who, though he was a Member of the Sacred College, seems to have reverenc'd Cromwell more than his Maker. But, having first observ'd that Mr. WALLER presented these verses to the Lady Morton, *Anno Dom. 1650. Æt. 45.* I will dismiss this unpleasing subject with Cardinal de Retz his account of a visit which he pay'd at the Louvre, as it is told by his translator. * * * I went to visit the Queen of England, whom I found in her daughter's chamber, who hath been since Dutches of Orleans. At my coming in, she said, "You see I am come to keep Henrietta's company: the poor child could not rise to day for want of a Fire." The truth is, that the Cardinal (Mazarin) for six months together had not order'd her any money towards her pension; that no trades-people would trust her for any thing; and that there was not at her lodgings in the Louvre one single billet * * * I remember'd the condition I had found her in, and had strongly represented the shame of abandoning her in that manner: which caus'd the Parliament (of Paris) to send forty thousand livres to her Majesty. Posterity will hardly believe that a Princess of England, grand-daughter to Henry the Great, hath wanted a faggot in the month of January to get out of bed, in the Louvre, and in the eyes of a French Court!

* *If Judith marching &c*] See Judith chap. xiii.

† *So Venus from prevailing Greeks, &c*] In the fifth Iliad, Minerva incited Diomed to make a furious attack on the Trojans; and Æneas, advancing to oppose him, was struck with so much violence on the hip with a stone, that he fell, and fainted away with the contusion.

There the brave Chief who mighty numbers sway'd,
Oppress'd had sunk to Death's eternal shade;
But, heav'nly Venus (mindful of the love
She bore Anchises in th' Idæan grove)
His danger views with anguish, and despair;
And guards her offspring with a mother's care.
About her much lov'd son her arms she throws;
Her arms, whose whiteness match the falling snows.
Screen'd from the foe behind her shining veil,
The swords wave harmless, and the javelins fail:
Safe through the rushing horse, and feather'd flight.
Of sounding shafts, she bears him from the fight.

Mr. PORE.

‡ *Quit all that Lely's art can take*.] Mr. Graham in the Lives of the Painters informs us, that Sir Peter Lely was born in Westphalia Anno Dom. 1647, where his father being a Captain, happen'd to be then in garrison. He was bred up for some time in the Hague; and afterwards committed to the care of one de Grebber of Haerlem. He came over into England Anno 1648, and persue'd the natural bent of his genius in Landscapes, with small Figures, and historical compositions: but, finding the practice of painting after the life generally encourag'd he apply'd himself to portraits, with such success, as in a little time to surpass all his contemporaries in Europe. He was very ear-

* Page 100.

† Ibid.

‡ Page 102.

ness in his younger days to have finish'd the course of his studies in Italy; but, the great business, in which he was perpetually engag'd, not allowing him so much time, to make himself amends, he resolv'd at last in a numerous, but well-chosen collection of the Drawings, Prints, and Painting of the most celebrated masters, to bring the Roman and Lombard schools home to him. And what benefit he reap'd from this expedient, was sufficiently apparent in that admirable style of painting which he form'd to himself, by daily conversing with the works of those great men; in the correctness of his Drawing, and the beauty of his colouring; but, especially, in the graceful airs of his Figures, the pleasing variety of his postures, and his gentile negligence, and loose manner of Draperies: in which particular, as few of his predecessors were equal to him, so all succeeding artists must stand oblig'd to his happy invention, for the noble pattern which he has left them for imitation. He was recommended to the favour of King Charles I, by Philip Earl of Pembroke, then Lord Chamberlain; and drew his Majesty's picture when he was prisoner at Hampton Court. He was also much in esteem with his son Charles II. who made him his Painter, conferr'd the honour of Knighthood upon him, and would oftentimes take great pleasure in his conversation, which he found to be as agreeable as his pencil. He was likewise highly respected by all the people of eminence in the kingdom: and, indeed so extraordinary were his natural endowments, and so great his acquir'd knowledge, that it would be hard to determine, whether he was a better Painter, or a more accomplish'd Gentleman: or, whether the honours which he has done profession, or the advantages which he receiv'd from it, wert the most considerable. But as to his art, certain it is that his last pieces were his best; and that he gain'd

ground, and improv'd himself every day, even to the very moment in which Death snatch'd his pencil out of his hand in an apoplectic fit, *Anno Dom. 1680. Etate 63.*

* Not Juno's bird, &c] These similies of the peacock's tail and the rain bow are used by Tasso in the 16th Canto of his *Gierusalemme liberata* ;

Ne'l superbo pavon si vago in mostra

Spiega la pompa del' occhuite piume ;

Ne'l'iride si bella indora, e inostra

Il curvo grembo, e rugiadoso al lume.

The jolly peacock spreads not half so fair

The eyed feather of his pompous train :

Nor golden Iris so bends in the air

Her twenty-colour'd bow, thro' clouds of rain.

FAIRFAX.

We likewise find them twice united by Spenser.

* * * There stood an image all alone

Of massy gold, which with his own light shone ;

And wings it had with sundry colours dight,

More sundry colours, than the proud pavone

Bears in his boasted fan, or Iris bright,

When her discolor'd bow she spreads thro' heaven's height

Fairy Queen, B. III. C. 11.

Not half so many sundry colours are

In Iris bow ; nor heav'n doth shine so bright,

Distinguished with many a twinkling star ;

Nor Juno's bird in his eye-spotted train

So many goodly colours doth contain. *Mulopotmos.*

All which are imitated from, and are much inferior to *Claudian.*

Non tales volucer pandit Junonius alas ;
 Nec sic innumeros arcu mutante colores
 Incipiens redimitur hyems, cum tramite flexo
 Semita discretis interviret humida nimbis.
 de rapt. Prof. lib. 2.

† *A Panegyrick to my Lord Protector &c.*

Upon the detection of Mr WALLER's design to promote the King's service in the City (of which the earl of Clarendon has given a large account in the seventh book of his History of the Rebellion) Whitelock informs us, that He obtain'd " a reprieve from General Essex ; and after a " year's imprisonment, he pay'd a fine of ten thousand " pounds ; was pardon'd, and travell'd into France : " where having continu'd for about ten years, upon his friends' application to Cromwell, who had then solely ingrossed the enslaving of the nation, he was permitted to return : and about the year 1654, *Anno Ætatis* 49, he express'd his gratitude to the Usurper in this admirable Panegyric.

* *Above the waves as Neptune shew'd his face &c.*] See Virgil's first Æneid.

Interea magno misceri murmure pontum,
 Emissamque hyemem sensit Neptunus, & imis
 Stagna refusa vadis : graviter commotus, & alto
 Prospiciens, summa placidum caput extulit unda &c.

Mean-time imperial Neptune heard the sound
 Of raging billows beating on the ground ;
 Displeas'd, and fearing for his wat'ry reign,
 He rear'd his awful head above the Main, &c.

Mr. DRYDEN.

† Page 109.

* Page 110.

But Mr. WALLER seems to have had Fairfax's translation of Tasso more immediately in his thoughts, Book III. Stan. 52.

Above the waves as Neptune lift his eyes,
To chide the winds, that Trojan ships oppress;
And with his count'nance calm'd seas, winds and skies:
So look'd Rinaldo, when he shook his crest.

Without intending the least reproach to the memory of this excellent Translator, who so greatly improv'd the harmony of our versification, I may observe that this simile is grafted on the Italian stock, for, there is nothing in Tasso from whence it could naturally spring. And he hath taken the same liberty (the Milbourns of this age would call it unpardonable license) in some other places; one of which occurs at present to my memory, and it is likewise a simile, Book VIII. Stan. 32.

With that I saw from Cynthia's silver face
Like to a falling star, a beam down slide;
That bright as golden line, mark'd out the place,
And lighten'd with clear streams the forest wide.
" So Latmos shone, when Phæbe left the chase,
" And laid her down by her Endymion's side."

† *As Egypt does not on the clouds rely &c.*] The Egyptians call the Nile, the rival of the skies: and some accounts say they never used to lift up their eyes to heaven to express their adorations of an almighty Creator; but, transfer'd their religious gratitude to the river, for supplying their want of rain; which gross impiety Lucan seems to have alluded to in the eight book of the *Pharsalia*.

*Terra suis contenta bonis, non indiga mercis,
Aut Jovis. in solo tanta est fiducia Nilo.*

‡ Rome, tho' her eagle thro' the world. &c.] Many of the natives, rather than they would submit to the invaders, fled into the farthest northern parts of our Island; from whence they made frequent incursions upon the new colonies: to prevent which, Adrian the Emperor order'd the Roman wall to be built, which extended about four-score miles; from the river Eden in Cumberland, to the banks of the river Tine. The materials of which this mound was compos'd were wood and earth; tho' by Spenser's description one wou'd imagine that one of Frier Bacon's predecessors had been the chief engineer.

Next these came Tyne, along whose stony bank
That Roman monarch built a brazen wall;
Which mote the feebled Britons strongly flank
Against the Picts, that swarmed over all;
Which yet thereof Gualsever they do call.

Fairy-Queen, B IV. C. II.

* *When for more worlds the Macedonian cry'd.]* Plutarch in his discourse on the tranquillity of the mind says, that Alexander express'd this vain passion on hearing Anaxarchus assert a plurality of worlds.

Unus Pellus juveni non sufficit orbis;

Æstuat infelix angusto limite mundi,

Ut Gyara clausus scopulis, parvague Seriphe.

Juvenal. Sat. X.

One world suffic'd not Alexander's mind;
Coop'd up, he seem'd in earth and seas confin'd;
And struggling stretch'd his restless limbs about
The narrow globe, to find a passage out.

Mr. DRYDEN.

† *So, when a lion shakes his dreadful mane, &c.*] Imitated from Fairfax's translation of Tasso, Book VIII. Stan. 83.

So, when a lion shakes his dreadful mane,
And beats his tail, with courage proud, and wroth,
If his commander come, who first took paine
To tame his youth, his lofty crest down go'th, &c.

* *Like Joseph's sheaves, &c.*] See Genesis, Ch. xxxviii.

‡ *On a War with Spain, and Fight at Sea.*

As Mr. WALLER design'd in the preceding Panegyric to persuade the nation to think itself safe, and happy, under the new Protector: so, in this Poem, his principal aim was to recommend the Protector to their reverence under the title of King; which the Usurper ambitiously affected. But, finding that the same evil spirit, which he had artfully conjur'd-up against his lawful Sovereign, still possess'd the House of Commons to perplex his own affairs; he projected the scheme of engaging in a war with Spain; to be enabled by foreign spoil to establish his Government in what form, and under what denomination he pleas'd; without depending on Parliamentary counsel or supplies. With this view he concluded a Peace with France against Spain; which is censur'd by Ludlow, Welwood, and others, for the falsest step he ever made and the most fatal to the tranquillity of Europe. However, his own hopes were sufficiently answer'd by the success of that naval expedition, which is the subject of this Poem; which will be illustrated by my Lord Clarendon's account of the action.

† Page 116.

* Page 117.

‡ Ibid.

ON MR. WALLER'S POEMS. 169

Montagu, a young Gentleman of a good family, who had been drawn into the party of Cromwell, and serv'd under him as a Colonel in his army with much courage, was sent with an addition of ships to join with Blake ; and join'd in commission of Admiral and General with him : Blake having found himself much indispos'd in his health ; and having desir'd that another might be sent to assist him, and to take care of the Fleet if worse should befall him. Upon his arrival with the Fleet, they lay long before Cales, in expectation of the Spanish West-India Fleet and to keep in all ships from going out to give notice of their being there. After some months attendance they were at last compell'd to remove their station, that they might get fresh water, and some other provisions which they wanted : and so drew-off to a convenient Bay in Portugal ; and left a squadron of ships to watch the Spanish Fleet : which, within a very short time after the remove of the English Fleet, came upon the coast : and before they were discover'd by the Commander of the squadron, (" Captain Richard Stayner,") who was to the leeward, made their way so fast, that when he got-up with them, though he was inferior to them in number (" having with " him but two Frigates, besides that in which himself " sail'd ; and the Spanish Fleet consisting of eight men " of war and galleons,") they rather thought of saving their wealth by flight, than of defending themselves : and so, the Spanish Admiral run on shore in the Bay ; and the Vice-admiral, in which was the (" Marquess of " Bajadox ") Vice-King of Mexico, with his wife, and sons, and daughters, fir'd ; in which the poor Gentleman himself, his wife, and eldest daughter perish'd : his other daughters, and his two sons, and near one hundred others, were sav'd by the English : who took the Rear-admiral, and another ship very richly laden, " having above two

"millions of plate on board," which, together with the prisoners, were sent into England; the rest escap'd into Gibraltar. * * * This action having happen'd in the beginning of that auspicious month to the Usurper, September 1656, we may conclude that Mr WALLER writ this Poem when he was enter'd into the fifty-first year of his age.

* *The lab'ring winds, &c.*] Florus speaking of Anthony's large ships at the fight near Actium, says, "Gemitu maris
"et labore ventorum ferebantur

† *Born under diff'rent stars, one fate they have.*] Imitated from Cicero, "Omnesque qui Cannensi pugna ceciderunt,
"uno astro fuerint? Exitus quidem omnium unus et idem
"fuit.

De Divinat. lib. 2.

‡ *So Jove from Ida, &c.*] See page 18.

|| *And, since he could not save her, with her dy'd.*] Imitated from our English Tasso, where he speaks of the deaths of Edward and Gildippe, Book XX. Stan. 93.

He let her fall, himself fell by her side;
And, for he could not save her, with her dy'd.

‡ *And, phoenix-like, in that rich nest they dye.*] See Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, Book XV.

Hæc, ubi quinque suæ complevit sæcula vitæ.

Ilicis in ramis, tremulæve cacumine palmæ,

Unguibus et pando nidum sibi construit ore.

Quo simul ac casias, et nardi lenis aristas,

Quassaque cum fulva substravit cinnama myrrha,

Se super imponit, finitque in odoribus ævum.

He (his five centuries of life fulfill'd)

His nest on oaken boughs begins to build,

Or trembling tops of palm: and first he draws

The plan, with his broad bill, and crooked claws,

* Page 118. † Ibid. ‡ Page 119. || Ibid. ‡ Ibid.

Nature's artificer : on this the pile
 Is form'd, and rises round : then, with the spoil
 Of cassia, cinnamon, and stems of nard,
 For softness strew'd beneath, his fun'ral bed is rear'd ;
 Fun'ral and bridal both : and all around
 The borders with corruptless myrrh are crown'd.
 On this incumbent, 'till ætherial flame
 First catches, then consumes, the costly frame ;
 Consumes him too, as on the pile he lies ;
 He liv'd on odours, and in odours dyes.

MR. DRYDEN.

* *With these returns victorious* Montagu] In some late editions the title of this Poem injuriously gives the glory of this action to general Montagu, which is entirely due to Stayner : who, for his bravery on this occasion, and soon afterwards at Santa Cruz, was knighted by Cromwell : and had his valour been employ'd in a better cause, by a better master, he might have been justly rank'd amongst those who have merited most of the English nation. But, when Montague came back from the coast of Portugal, the Marquis' two sons, and two surviving daughters, with about ninety other prisoners, and all the bullion, were committed to his care. *With these returns* he to Portsmouth, where he receiv'd the Protector's orders to bring them by land to London ; and his orders were executed with great ostentation.

† *Upon the Death of the Lord Protector.*

Mr WALLER wrote this Poem, Anno Ætat 53.

† * * * *So Romulus was lost*] From the unanimous accounts of the best historians we may conclude that Romulus was murder'd by the Patricians, to whom his arbitrary spirit was grown insupportable : and to cover

* Page 120.

† Ibid.

† Ibid.

their revenge from the resentments of the populace, they publish'd how he suddenly vanish'd, whilst he was surrounded by the Senate; and was assum'd into the order of the Gods. While he was assassinated, there happen'd an eclipse of the sun, attended with a violent storm, which contributed to gain a general belief of his deification.

* *With ruin'd oaks, and pines, &c.]* Imitated from Seneca, if he was the author of *Hercules Oetaeus*.

Aggeritur omnis silva, et alternæ trabes
In astra tollunt Herculi angustum rogam:
Rapit alta flammis pinus, et robur tenax,
Et brevior ilex silva: contextit pyram
Populea silva, frondis Herculeæ nemus.

† *Nature herself took notice of his death, &c.]* He expir'd upon the third day of September 1658. a day he thought always very propitious to him, and on which he had twice triumph'd for two of his greatest victories. And this was now a day very memorable for the greatest storm of wind that had been ever known, for some hours before and after his death, which overthrew trees, houses, and made great wrecks at sea: and the tempest was so universal, that the effects of it were terrible both in France, and Flanders, where all people trembled at it: for, besides the wrecks all along the sea-coast, many boats were cast away in the very rivers: and within few days after, the circumstance of his death, that accompany'd the storm, was universally known.

He was one of those men, "quos vituperare ne inimici
"quidem possunt, nisi ut simul laudent," whom his very enemies could not condemn without commending him at the same time: for he could never have done half that mischief without great courage, industry, and judgment.

* Page 121.

† Ibid.

He must have had a wonderful understanding in the natures, and humours, of men; and as great a dexterity in applying them; who, from a private and obscure birth (tho' of a good family) without interest or estate, alliance or friendship, could raise himself to such a height; and compound and knead such opposite and contradictory tempers, humours, and interests, into a consistence that contributed to his own designs, and to their own destruction: whilst himself grew insensibly powerful enough to cut off those by whom he had climbed, in the instant that they projected to demolish their own building. What was said of Cinna may very justly be said of him, "ausum cum, quæ nemo auderet bonus: perfecisse, quæ nullo nisi fortissimo perfici possent;" he attempted those things which no good man durst have ventur'd on; and atchiev'd those, in which none but a valiant and great man could have succeeded. Without doubt, no man with more wickedness ever attempted any thing, or brought to pass what he desir'd, more wickedly; more in the face and contempt of religion, and moral honesty. Yet, wickedness, great as his, could never have accomplish'd those designs, without the assistance of a great spirit, and admirable circumspection and sagacity, and a most magnanimous resolution.

E. of Clarendon's History, Book XV.

* *To the King, upon his Majesty's happy Return.*

The subject of this, and most others of the succeeding Poems, are so generally known, that, in the sequel of these cursory Observations, I shall have little occasion to comment upon them. The date of this coincides with the 55th

Q 3

* Page 122.

year of Mr. WALLER's age; from which time his genius began to decline apace from its meridian: yet, whatever traces of old age may appear in his later compositions, (as Longinus says of Homer) we must still confess it to be the old age of Mr. WALLER.

*** *Cognoscite, Teucri!*

Quæ fuerint ILLI juvenili in corpore vires.

We are told in the *Menagiana*, that when he presented this poem to the King, his Majesty said he thought it much inferior to his *Penegyric* on Cromwell. Sir! reply'd Mr. WALLER, we Poets never succeed so well in writing truth, in fiction *.

† *Which scatters spirits, and would life destroy*] I suppose this thought was suggested to the Author by the death of the famous Mathematician Mr. Oughtred: who expir'd in a transport of joy upon hearing the Parliament had resolv'd to address the King to return to his dominions.

‡ *Like fainting Esther.*] See the Book of Esther, Chap. v. || Great Britain, like blind Polypheme &c] See Homer's ninth *Odyssey*; and the third Book of Virgil's *Æneis*.

§ *So Semele contented* &c] See the third Book of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*,

† *Had Archimedes known* &c] Plutarch says, he had such confidence in his art, as to boast, that if there was another earth on which he might fix his machine, he could remove the world out of its present situation. 'This great man was one of the first who apply'd his skill in the Mathematics and Physics to the practises and motions

* *Ingeniosus est enim ad excogitandum simulatio veritate, servitus libertate, metus amore.* Plin. *Paneg. Sec.* 55.

† Page 122. ‡ Ibid. || Ibid. § Page 123. † Ibid.

• of manual Trades And in these his success was so pro-
 • digious, and the true contrivances of his hands did ex-
 • ceed all the fabulous strength, which either the antients
 • stories, or modern Romances, have bestow'd on their
 • Heroes. The weights he mov'd were so vast, and the
 • engines he fram'd had such dreadful effects, that his force
 • could neither be resisted by seas, or mountains, or fleets
 • or armies, which are the greatest powers of nature, and
 • men. He alone sustain'd the burden of his falling country
 • he alone kept the Romans at a bay, to whom the whole
 • world was to yield. And perhaps he had come victo-
 • rious at last, if he had not contended with the fatal va-
 • lour of Marcellus : amongst all whose exploits, these are
 • recorded as the two greatest, that the first shew'd that
 • Hannibal might be subdu'd; and that he vanquish'd
 • Syracuse though it was defended by Archimedes,*

Bishop SPRAT.

† * * * *The first English-born*

That has the crown of these three nations worn.] This
 peculiarity is express'd in the inscription round the Medal
 that was struck at his birth, HACTENUS ANGLORUM NULLA.

‡ *For having rudely cut the Gordian knot.]* The story
 is thus told by Collier, abrig'd from Curtius and Arrian.
 Gordius king of Phrygia, and father of Midas, being a
 poor husbandman, had two yokes of oxen; with one of
 which he plow'd his land, with the other he drew his wain.
 As he was at plow an eagle perch'd upon the yoke of one
 of his oxen, and sat there 'till evening; Upon which con-
 sulting the soothsayers, a country virgin bade him sacrifice
 to Jupiter under the title of king : whereupon he married
 the Virgin, and had Midas by her. In the mean time the

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Phrygians being admonish'd by the oracle to take for their Sovereign the first person they met in a wain, met Gordius with his wife and son, and presently plac'd him on the throne. Midas, for the favour receiv'd from Jupiter, consecrated to him his father's cart. 'Tis farther said, that the knot, which fasten'd the yoke to the beam, was so ingeniously and artificially contriv'd of the bark of a cornel-tree, that the ends of it could not be discover'd: and the noise of fame was, that whoever could unloose it, should obtain the empire of Asia. Alexander therefore coming to Gordium, and not able to unloose the knot, cut it with his sword; and boasted that he had fulfill'd the oracle.

† * * * You ascribe it all

To his high hand who threw the untouch'd Wall

Of self-demolish'd Jericho, &c.] The author seems to allude to the strain of piety, in which the King's Declaration, and Letters, from Breda were written: and likewise to the inscriptions on two Medals that were stamp'd immediately upon the Restoration. For the demolition of Jericho, see Joshua, chap. vi which piece of sacred history the Greeks seem to have inverted, in their fable of Amphion's building the walls of Thebes by the power of music.

† Tam'd savage hearts, and made affections yield,

Like curs of corn, &c.] Imitated from Fletcher's *Philaster*,

Act III.

* * * The People

Against their nature are all bent before him:

And like a field of standing corn that's mov'd

With a stiff gale, their heads bow all one way,

† Page 124.

† Ibid.

|| *Like your Great Master, you the storm withstood;
And pity'd those, who love with frailty shew'd*] See St
Matthew's Gospel, chap. viii. verse 24. In this allusion
Mr. WALLER seems to touch tenderly upon his own want
of resolution, which is related at large by the Earl of
Clarendon in the seventh book of his history of the
rebellion.

* *Of the first Paradise there's nothing found, &c.*] Various
are the notions, both of Jewish and Christian writers, and
generally vain, concerning the situation of Paradise before,
and the disposition of it after, the Fall of our first parents:
But, they seem to speak most rationally, who conceive it
to have been destroy'd by the deluge, when all the high
hills that were under the whole heaven were covered.
Which opinion receives the sanction of Milton's concurrence,
who may be suppos'd to have study'd this subject
with attention, and to have been serious in his assent,
since he has inserted it into the Angel's prophetic description
of Noah's flood.

* * * * All the Cataracts

Of heav'n set open, on the earth shall pour
Rain, day and night: all fountains of the Deep
Broke up, shall heave the ocean to usurp
Beyond all bounds, 'till inundation rise
Above the highest hills. Then shall this mount
Of Paradise by might of waves be mov'd
Out of his Place, push'd by this horned flood,
With all his verdure spoil'd, and trees adrift
Down the great river to the opening gulf,
And there take root: an island salt, and bare,
The haunt of seals, and orcs, and sea mews' clang!

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To teach thee that God attributes to place
No sanctity, if none be thither brought
By men, who there frequent or therein dwell.

Paradise Lost. Book xi,
* *The voice of Orpheus, or Amphion's band.*] See pages
xix. and xxxviii.

† *The choicest things that furnish'd Noah's ark,
Or Peter's sheet &c*] See Genesis chap. vii. and the Acts
of the Apostles. chap. x.

‡ *The structure by a Prelate rais'd, White-Hall,
Built with the fortune of Rome's Capitol, &c.*] Upon
Cardinal Wolsey's falling from the favour of King Henry
VIII, White-Hall, which he had built to be the Town-
Scene of his own grandeur, was converted into a Royal
Palace. In like manner the Capitol, when completed by
Tarquin the proud was only intended for a fortress and
magazine, to awe the the city, whenever it should attempt
to struggle for its liberties: (a stratagem, which Pisistratus
had practis'd but a few years before at Athens; and se-
cur'd the Government to himself by seizing the citadel :)
but the Capitol, as well as White-Hall, was put to a nob-
ler use than either Tarquin the Old who founded it, or his
successor who finish'd it, intended, by being made (if in
prose I may use so bold an expression) a palace for Jupiter.

§ *So snow on Ætna, &c.*] This simile is employ'd by
Mr. Cowley, who in his note upon it, to which I refer the
reader, confesseth that he copy'd it from Claudian :

So, contraries on Ætna's top conspire ;
Here, hoary frosts; and by them breaks-out fire :
A secure peace the faithful neighbours keep ;
Th' embolden'd snow next to the flame does sleep.

Ode to Mr. HOBBS.

* Page 126. † Page 127. ‡ Page 128. § Page 129.

† *Here, like the people's pastor &c.*] This manner of expressing the function of a King is frequently used by Homer, tho' it seems to have been originally of eastern extraction; See Psalm lxxx. i. But, I suppose Mr. WALLER immediately refer'd to the reverse of a Medal that was stamp'd at the coronation of King Charles II; on which his Majesty was figur'd in a Roman military habit, with a shepherd's crook in his hand, and a flock of sheep grazing round him.

‡ *On what the World may from that star expect, Which at his birth appear'd &c.*] King Charles the First's procession to St. Paul's, to give thanks for the birth of this son, was eminently distinguish'd, by the appearance of a star about noon, which was express'd beaming from the centre of the Medal, that was struck on that occasion. And afterwards we find it repeated on that which was stamp'd immediately upon the Restoration.

• *Of the Invasion and Defeat of the Turks.*

The siege of Vienna, which occasion'd the writing this Poem, began about the middle of July 1683, (in the 78th year of Mr. WALLER's age) and was carried on with great fury by an army of a hundred thousand Turks, under the conduct of the Grand Visier: but, he was compell'd to raise it on the tenth of the following September, by that heroic Prince John Sobieski King of Poland; at whose arrival the Infidels made such a precipitate flight, that they left behind them their field equipage, and the Standard of the Ottoman empire; with a hundred and eighty pieces of Cannon. Upon this defeat the commotions grew so

violent among the Janisaries, that the Sultan was oblig'd to commute for his own safety with the death of his great favourite Cara Mustapha the Grand Visier, who was strangled at Belgrada on the 25th of December 1683. He had attained to the highest dignities and command, that a subject is capable of enjoying in that government, by the interest of the Sultaness Mother Valida, to whom for many years he had been a Gallant: but, not long before this fatal campaign, he had fall'n passionately in love with Basch-Lari, the Sultan's sister; which so irritated the forsaken Valida; that she made use of the necessities of the state to be reveng'd for his inconstancy; and prevail'd with her son the Emperor Mahomet to send for his head; to which he is said to have assented with the greatest reluctance.

* *Renew the mem'ry of his father's doom.*] This Sultan Mahomet was the Son of Ibrahim, who was depos'd and strangled in the year 1649.

† *He bassia's heads to save his own &c.*] Mustapha, to clear his approaches to the Princes Basch-Lari, put to death the Bassa of Buda, to whom she had lately been marry'd: on pretence that he fail'd of performing his duty in an action against the Imperialists before Vienna: and to cover that cruelty to his rival, he sentenc'd two of the same dignity to be strangled with him.

† *Before another Solyman they get.*] This refers to the second of that name, who made vast additions to the Ottoman dominions: he reigned forty-six years, every one of which is said to have been distinguish'd by a glorious action.

¶ *What Angel shall descend &c.*] The remaining part of the Poem complements King Charles, on the general peace

concluded at Nimeguen; where most of the Princes, and States, of Europe submitted to his Majesty's arbitration, for adjusting their several pretensions,

† *In battles won, Fortune a part doth claim, &c.]*

* *In armis militum virtus, locorum opportunitas, auxilia sociorum, classes, comœatus, multum juvant: maximam utro partem quasi suo jure Fortuna sibi vendicat.**

Cicero pro Macello.

* *What Theseus did, or Theban Hercules.]* The actions of Theseus have already been refer'd to at page 10. which the reader may find recited together by Ovid in the seventh book of his *Metamorphoses*: in which he seems to have copy'd the praises of Hercules (Jupiter's son by Alcmena, a Theban Lady) in the eight book of Virgil's *Æneis*.

Tum Salii ad cantus, incensa altaria circum,
Populeis adsunt evincti tempora ramis:
Hinc juvenum chorus, ille senum; qui carmine laudes
Herculeas & facta ferunt: ut prima noverciæ
Monstra manu, geminosque premens eliserit angues;
Ut bello egregias idem disjecerit urbes.
Trojamque, Oechaliamque: ut duos mille labores
Rege sub Eurytheo, fatis Junonis iniquæ
Pertulerit. Tu nubigenas, invictæ! bimembres,
Hylæumque, Pholæumque manu; tu Cressia mactas
Prodigia, & vastum Nemeæ sub rupe leonem.
Te Stygii tremuere lacus; te junior Orci,
Ossa super recubans antro semesa cruento,
Nec Te ullæ fancies, non terruit ipse Typhæus
Arduus, arma tenens: non te rationis egentem
Lernæus turba capitem circumstetit anguis.
Salve, vera Jovis proles, decus addite Divis:
Et nos, & tua dexter adi pede sacra secundo!

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† Page 132.

* Ibid.

The Salii sing, and cense his altars round
 With Saban smoke, their heads with poplar bound;
 One choir of old, another of the young,
 To dance and bear the burthen of the song.
 The Lay records the labours and the praise,
 And all th'immortal acts of Hercules.
 First, how the mighty babe, when swath'd in bands,
 The serpents strangled with his infant hands,
 Then, as in years and matchless force he grew,
 Th' O Echalian walls, and Trojan, overthrew.
 Besides a thousand hazards they relate,
 Procur'd by Juno's, and Eurystheus' hate.
 Thy hands, unconquer'd Hero! could subdue
 The cloud-born Centaurs, and the monster crew.
 Nor thy resistless arm the bull withstood;
 Nor he the roaring terror of the wood.
 The triple porter of the Stygian seat,
 With lolling tongue, lay fawning at thy feet;
 And, seiz'd with fear, forgot his mangled meat.
 Th' infernal waterstrembled at thy sight:
 Thee, God! no face of danger could affright:
 Nor huge Typhæus, nor th' unnumber'd snake,
 Increas'd with hissing heads in Lerna's lake.
 Hail Jove's undoubted son! An added grace
 To heav'n, and the great author of thy race!
 Receive the grateful off'rings which we pay,
 And smile propitious on thy solemn day! *Mr. Dryden.*

* *To the QUEEN upon her MAJESTY'S birth-day, &c.*

Queen Catharine, Infanta of Portugal, was born on the
 fourteenth of November N. S. 1638. but her birth-day was
 observ'd in England on the twenty fifth of that month,

* Page 133.

On MR. WALLER's POEMS. 183

agreeable to the old method of computation ; on which day Mr. WALLER presented this Poem to her Majesty, 'soon after her recovery from a dangerous fever, *Anno Dom, 1663. Ætat sue 58.*

† *On your pale cheek, &c.*] Imitated from Tasso, Book XX.

*E'l bel volto, e'l bel seno a la meschina
Bagno d' alcuna lagrima pietosa ; &c.*

And her fair face, fair bosom, he bedews
With tears ; tears of remorse, of ruth, of sorrow ;
As the pale rose her colour renews,
With the fresh drops fall'n from the silver Morrow :
So, she revives ; and cheeks empurpled shews,
Moist with their own tears, and with tears they borrow.

FAIRFAX.

This Poem concludes that edition which was printed in the year 1664 : at which time Mr. Waller express'd his resolution to hang up his harp, by subscribing these two verses from Horace, Epist. I lib. I.

*Nunc itaque & versus, & cætera ludicra pono ;
Quid verum, atque decens curo, & rego, & omnis in
hoc sum.*

But, since he soon relaps'd into Poetry, I thought it would not be very material to preserve them any longer in their usual station.

* *This happy day two lights are seen,*

A glorious Saint, &c.] The Queen having been born on the same day which the Kalendar appoints for commemorating the martyrdom of St. Catharine, or Ecaterina, or Eccaterina, (for those who agree in their invocations, differ about the orthography of her name ; and cannot determine whether it is of Arabic, or of the Grecian extraction)

† Page 133.

* Ibid.

it is probable that her Majesty, after the mode of the Romish communion, adopted her for her Guardian Saint. And this conjecture seems to be confirm'd by the reverse of a Medal that was stamp'd after her arrival in England, where St. Catharine is express'd standing by the fragment of a wheel; having a palm in her right hand, and a sword revers'd in her left. In these verses Mr. WALLER mistakes the manner of her death to have been by being broken alive upon the wheel: but, her Legend says that the machine was shatter'd to pieces by light'ning, as soon as it was laid upon the scaffold; whereupon Maximin order'd her head to be sever'd from her body: both which were instantly carry'd from Alexandria to mount Sinai by Angels; near to which they are at present deposited in a silver shrine: see Thevenot's Travels, Book I Chap. 27. But, after all their pompous accounts of this Virgin-Saint, some of the Romanists, even Baronius himself, confess there is a visible mixture of fable in her story: for which reason, when the Parisian Breviary was reform'd about forty years since, the revisers thought it was not worthy to be retain'd amongst the rest of their pious Romances.

• *When Lords, and Commons, with united voice, &c.]*
King Charles, at the meeting of his first Parliament, in May 1661. imparted to them his intentions to marry the Infanta of Portugal: whereupon both Houses attended his Majesty at White-Hall to express their "humble acknowledgment and thanks for the free and gracious communication of his resolutions to marry with the Infanta of Portugal; which they conceiv'd to be of so high a concernment to this nation, that they receiv'd it with great joy and satisfaction: and did with all earnestness beg a blessing upon, and speedy accomplishment of it: and they could not but express their own

" unanimous resolutions ; which, they were confident,
 " would have a general influence upon the hearts of
 " all his subjects. That they should, upon all occa-
 " sions, be ready to assist his Majesty in the pursu-
 " ance of these his intentions, against all oppositions.
 " whatsoever."

* *With like consent, and like desert, was crown'd*

The glorious Prince, &c] John Sobieski while he was only Grand Marshal of the Crown, and Grand General of the Kingdom of Poland, regain'd sixty towns from the Rebel-Cossacks in Ukrania ; took from the Tartars all the Palatinate of Bracklaw ; defeated the Ottoman army in the famous engagement at Choczim, that lasted three days ; in which action near thirty thousand Infidels were slain. Upon the death of King Michael, he was elected to succeed him in the throne of Poland, May 19, 1674. and still persisted in his victorious progress against the Turks, 'till he constrain'd them to accept of a Peace. And when they afterwards invaded the Imperial territories, and had driven the Emperor from his capital city, he march'd in person against them, and rais'd the siege of Vienna, † in the manner I have lately recited. And, to crown all his other heroic qualities, it must be remember'd, that he was a passionate lover of letters himself, and a generous protector of learned men. He dy'd at Warsaw, *Anno Dom* 1696 in the 72d year of his age : having liv'd so long, that his subjects forgot how much both They, and all Christendom, ow'd to his valour : and transferr'd the Crown from his son to another competitor. It appears from the date in the title of this Poem, that Mr. WALLER wrote and presented it to the Queen, *Anno Aetatis* 78.

† *Venus, her myrtle ; Phœbus has his bays*] Imitated from Virgil, *Ecl.* 7.

R 3

* Page 134.

† Page 123.

‡ Page 135.

Formosa myrtus Veneri, sua laurea Phæbo.

† * * * That bold nation, which the way did show

To the fair region, where the sun does rise.] After Bartholomew Diaz, in making his observations on the coast of Afric, had discover'd the Cape of Good-Hope; Vasco de Gama, with some other Portuguese adventurers, about the year 1497. by the encouragement of King John II. and his successor Emanuel, attempted a passage to the East-Indies by doubling the Cape; which they perform'd with success: and there they open'd a vein of commerce, that yielded immense wealth to the Kings of Portugal; of which, for some time, they remain'd sole proprietors without molestation.

* On Her Royal Highness, Mother to the Prince of ORANGE, &c.

Mary, Princess of Orange, was the eldest daughter of King Charles I. born at St. James's *Anno Dom* 1631 and contracted in the tenth year of her age to William, only son of Frederic Henry, Prince of Orange. She was a Lady whose piety, and incomparable goodness of nature, were not confin'd to a fruitless compassion of the calamities of her family; but, render'd her active in promoting their interests. and bountiful to their friends, when they wanted her support, and protection. After nineteen years absence, she return'd to her native country, to partake in the general joy at her Brother's Restoration. Soon after her arrival, the House of Commons presented Her Highness with ten thousand pounds: which, tho' it might in some measure evidence their own duty, and affection; was but a poor equivalent for only one article of her bounty; she

† Page 35.

* Page 136.

having for many years appropriated one half of her annual revenue, to the support of the Duke of Gloucester; that he might not be influenc'd to change his religion, by accepting a pension from the Catholic Princes: but, her soul was too noble either to balance benefits herself, or to suffer others to reduce them to a strict computation. After she had pass'd about three months in England, she dy'd of the small-pox, and was interr'd in Henry VII's Chapel, December 31st *Anno Dom. 1660. Ætat sue 29* At the time of his writing this Poem, Mr. WALLER appears to have been in the 55th year of his age.

* *Like the blest oil, &c*] See 2 Kings chap. iv.

† * * * *A nymph of your own train*

Gives us your character &c] The Lady Anne Hyde, as she had the glory of giving birth to two great Queens; so, she was equally happy in owing her own to Edward Earl of Clarendon; one of the most able, most incorrupt, and most pious Ministers of State, that ever any Monarch employ'd, in any age, or nation. She attended her father when he followed King Charles into exile; where she was marry'd without his knowledge, to the Duke of York; but, by mutual consent, their marriage was conceal'd 'till after the Restoration. Burnet, (whom Mr. Dryden long since observ'd to be venomously nice in his commendations) allows her to have been "a very extraordinary woman. She had great knowledge, and a lively sense of things. She soon understood what belong'd to a Princess; and took state on her rather too much. She writ well; and had begun the Duke's Life; of which she shew'd me a volume: it was all drawn from his Journal; and He intended to have employ'd me in carrying it on. She was bred to great strictness in religion, and practis'd secret confession: Morley told me he was her

* Page 136.

† Ibid.

"confessor: she began at twelve years old, and continu'd
 "under his direction 'till, upon her father's disgrace, he
 "was put from the Court. She was generous and friendly
 "but, was too severe an enemy." After a long indispo-
 sition she dy'd in the beginning of the year 1671, in the
 thirty fourth year of her age; and was buried in great
 state, on the south side of King Henry VII's Chapel.

* To the Dutcheß of Orleans, &c.

The Princess Henrietta Maria, youngest daughter of
 King Charles I. was born at Exeter on the 16th of June,
 1644. When she was about two years old she was privately
 convey'd into France; † as hath been already observ'd in
 the remarks on the Poem to the Countess of Morton:
 where, soon after the Restoration, she was marry'd to
 the French King's only brother, Phillip Duke of Anjou;
 who succeeded to the title of Orleans, on the death of his
 uncle. But alas!

*Eumenides tenuere faces de funere raptas,
 Eumenides stravere torum. * * **

She is said to have been extremely beautiful: and even
 Burnet confesseth that she was thought the wittiest woman
 in France: tho' soon afterwards repenting of his ingenu-
 ity, he takes some pains to poison her reputation. Being
 prevail'd upon by the French King to endeavour to en-
 gage her brother, King Charles II. in a league with him
 to humble the Dutch, she arriv'd at Dover about the middle
 of May 1670; where she stay'd something more than a
 fortnight; and was entertain'd by all her royal relations,
 attended with the show'r of the English Court, with all possi-

* Page 137.

† Page 108.

ble demonstrations of joy : during which time a scheme against Holland was concerted. Her husband, while she was absent, either wrought upon by the weakness and malice of his own nature or the wicked insinuations of others contracted an ill opinion of her conjugal virtue; so that nothing but her blood could extinguish his jealousy: and accordingly, soon after her return to St. Cloud, she was dispatch'd by a dose of sublimate, given her in a glass of succory water, when she had just completed the twenty-sixth year of her age. During her torments, which for about ten hours were violent, she express'd great resignation; and told the Duke of Orleans, that " she was the "willing to die, because her conscience upbraided her "with nothing ill in her conduct towards Him." After such a declaration of her innocence, made in the very article of death, it ill became a Christian Bishop to impeach her fidelity! Mr. WALLER writ this Poem *Annæ Ætat. 65.*

* Upon her MAJESTY's new buildings at Somerset-House.

The Queen-Mother, Henrietta Maria, return'd, with a design to pass the remainder of her life in England, *Annæ Dom. 1662*; when Mr. WALLER was in the 37th year of his age. Upon settling at Somerset-House, she beautify'd the old Palace, and, I think, added all those buildings that front to the river. Mr. Cowley has an excellent copy of verses on this occasion.

† Orpheus could make the forest dance, &c.] See page 38.

* Page 137.

† Page 139.

‡ *The picture of fair Venus (that
For which men say the Goddess sat)*

Was left till Lely &c.] I cannot recollect any story to which Mr WALLER might allude in the two first verses; and perhaps he only refer'd to the turn of a Greek epigram on the celebrated statue of Venus, which was carv'd by Praxiteles.

Anchises, Paris, and Adonis too,
Have seen me naked, and expos'd to view;
All these I frankly own without denying;
But, where has this Praxiteles been prying?

MR ADDISON.

For an account of Sir Peter Lely, see page 110.

* *As once the lion honey gave &c.]* Alluding to Samson's riddle in the fourteenth chapter of Judges.

† *A wall, like that which Athens had &c.]* The Athenians, alarm'd with the report of Xerxes's preparations to invade Greece, (justly apprehending that he would endeavour to take severe revenge, for the defeat they had given the Persians at Marathon) sent to consult the oracle of Apollo at Delphi, to know what measures they should observe for their preservation. They were advis'd to defend themselves with wooden walls; which Themistocles interpreted to signify that they should trust to their navy: and prevail'd with the people to recommend the city to the care of Minerva, and transport their wives and children to a neighbouring island: whilst he embark'd on board the fleet with all that were able to bear arms; and in a short time by his conduct the Persians were effectually defeated.

‡ Page 140. * Ibid. † Page 142.

† *On the Earl of Roscommon's translation of Horace; &c.*

Wentworth Dillon Earl of Roscommon was born in Ireland, whilst the government of that Kingdom was committed to the care of the great Earl of Strafford: to whom the Countess of Roscommon (descended from the Boyntons of Bramston in the County of York) was nearly related; and when he was baptiz'd, the Lord Lieutenant gave him the sur-name of his own family. In that kingdom he pass'd the first years of his infancy: but, his father having been converted by Arch-bishop Usher from the communion of the Church of Rome; the Earl of Strafford, apprehending that his family would be expos'd to the most furious effects of religious revenge, at the beginning of the Irish rebellion sent for his God-son into England; and plac'd him at his own seat in Yorkshire, under the tuition of Dr. Hall, a person of eminent learning and piety. By him he was instructed in Latin; and without learning the common rules of Grammar, which he could never retain in his memory, he attain'd to write in that language with Classical elegance and propriety; and with so much ease, that he chose it to correspond with those friends who had learning sufficient to support the commerce. When the cloud began to gather over England, and the Earl of Stafford was singled out for a prey to popular fury; by the advice of the Lord Primate Usher, he was sent to complete his education at Caen in Normandy, under the care and direction of the famous Bochartus. After some years he travel'd to Rome, where he grew familiar with the most valuable remains of antiquity; applying himself particularly to the knowledge of Medals, which he gain'd in perfection: and spoke Italian with so much grace, and fluency, that he was frequently mistaken there for a native. Soon after the Re-

† Page 143.

floration he return'd to England, where he was graciously receiv'd by King Charles II. and made Captain of the Band of Pensioners. In the gaities of that age he was tempted to indulge a violent passion for Gaming; by which he frequently hazarded his life in duels, and exceeded the bounds of a moderate fortune. A dispute with the Lord Privy Seal about part of his estate obliging him to revisit his native country, he resign'd his Post in the English Court: and, soon after his arrival at Dublin, the Duke of Ormond appointed him to be a Captain of the Guards. His beloved Horace observ'd, that the diseases of the mind are seldom cur'd by change of air; the truth of which, was confirm'd by his Lordship's example: for, he was there as much as ever distemper'd with the same fatal affection for Play; which engag'd him in one adventure that well deserves to be related. As he return'd to his lodgings from a gaming-table, he was attack'd in the dark by three ruffians, who were employ'd to assassinate him: the Earl defended himself with so much resolution, that he dispatch'd one of the aggressors; whilst a Gentleman, accidentally passing that way, interpos'd, and disarm'd another: the third secur'd himself by flight. This generous assistant was a disbanded Officer of a good family, and fair reputation: who, by what we call the partiality of Fortune, to avoid censuring the iniquities of the times, wanted even a plain suit of cloaths to make a decent appearance at the Castle. But his Lordship on this occasion presenting him to the Duke of Ormond, with great importunity prevail'd with his Grace that he might resign his Post of Captain of the Guards to his friend; which for about three years the Gentleman enjoy'd: and upon his death the Duke return'd the Commission to his generous benefactor.

The pleasures of the English Court, and the friendships he had there contracted, were powerful motives for his return to London. Soon after he came, he was made Master of the Horse to her Royal Highness the Dutchess of York; and marry'd the Lady Frances, eldest daughter of Richard Earl of Burlington; who before had been the wife of Colonel Courtney. And about this time, in imitation of those learned and polite assemblies, with which he had been acquainted abroad; particularly one at Caen. (in which his Tutor Bochartus dy'd suddenly, whilst he was delivering an Oration) he began to form a Society for the refining and fixing the standard of our language; in which design his great friend Mr. Dryden was a principal assistant. A design! of which it is much easier to conceive an agreeable idea, than any rational hope ever to see it brought to perfection among us. This project, at least, was entirely defeated by the religious commotions that ensu'd on King James's accession to the throne: at which time the Earl took a resolution to pass the remainder of his life at Rome telling his friends, it would be best to sit next to the chimney when the chamber smok'd. Amid these reflections he was seiz'd by the Gout; and being too impatient of pain, he permitted a bold French pretender to physic to apply a repelling medicine, in order to give him present relief; which drove the distemper into his bowels: and in a short time put a period to his life, in the year 1684. The moment in which he expir'd, he cry'd out, with a voice that express'd the most intense fervour of devotion.

My God, my Father, and my Friend,
Do not forsake me at my end!

He was bury'd with great funeral pomp in Westminster Abbey; but, his friends seem to have thought his own writings a more durable monument, than any they could

erect to his memory. And in them we view the image of a mind that was naturally serious, and solid; richly furnish'd, and adorn'd, with all the ornaments of art, and science; and those ornaments unaffectedly dispos'd in the most regular, and elegant order. His imagination might have probably been more fruitful, and spritely, if his judgment had been less severe: but, that severity (deliver'd in a masculine, clear, succinct style) contributed to make him so eminent in the didactical manner, that no man with justice can affirm he was ever equal'd by any of our own nation, without confessing at the same time that he is inferior to none. In some other kinds of writing his genius seems to have wanted fire to attain the point of perfection: but, who can attain it! Mr. WALLER address'd this Poem to his Lordship, *Anno Ætat* 75.

* *Ad Comitem Monumetensem, &c.*

This Copy of Latin verses I found prefix'd to the Earl of Monmouth's translation of Cardinal Bentivoglie's History of the Wars of Flanders; which having been publish'd in the years 1668, we may suppose that Mr. WALLER wrote it *Anno Ætat*. 73.

† *On the Duke of Monmouth's expedition into Scotland, &c.*

The Scots intending to justify the barbarous murder of Archbishop Sharp by an open rebellion, made their general rendezvous at Bothwell-Bridge; where they found their numbers increas'd to about seventeen thousand men. King

* Page 145.

† Page 147.

Charles having order'd the Duke of Monmouth to suppress this insurrection in its infancy; his Grace accordingly repair'd to Scotland with almost incredible expedition; and soon after his arrival, in one decisive action, routed, and dispers'd the rebels: who left about eight hundred slain and twelve hundred prisoners. behind them. This battle having been fought on the 22d of June, 1679; we may conclude that Mr. WALLER wrote these verses in the 74th year of his age.

* *With sword as potent as his charming rod*] See page 73.

† *Achilles' arms dazzle &c.*] Describ'd by Homer in the 18th book of the *Ilias*.

‡ * * * *our author brings*

His well known pedigree from Kings.] The book to which this poem is prefix'd was written by George Lord Berkely; created Earl of Berkely by King Charles the second. He was a person of strict virtue and piety and of such an undistinguishing affability to men of all ranks, and parties, that, I have been told Mr. Wycherly strain'd his character into that of Lord Plausible in the *Plain Dealer*. The founder of this noble family is said to have been a younger son to some of the Danish Kings, who attended the Duke of Normandy, and settled in England after the Conquest.

|| To Mr. Creech on his translation of *Lucretius*.

I have pass'd over the preceding Poem, because I am not perfectly convinc'd of its being genuine. But, I can with greater confidence assure the reader, that, since this edition was printed off, I have discover'd that these verses

* Page 147. † Page 148. ‡ Page 149. || Page 151.

to Mr. Creech were written by a person still living; who, though he has convers'd familiarly with the best Poets of our nation for almost half a century, never profess'd himself a member of the faculty: his name, as well as the motive of his writing them. I am oblig'd to conceal. And farther, to shew that commendatory verses are not always the result either of judgment, or candor: but, sometimes of caprice, or particular view; I have equal reason to believe that the same person is author of that anonymous Poem, which is printed next after Mr. Evelyn's, before the same translation of Lucretius; which has hitherto been ascrib'd by some to Bishop Sprat; to Mr Dryden by others.

* *The Triple Combat.*

In the year 1675 came over to the English Court the famous Duchess of Mazarine; who had formerly the greatest fortune of any Lady in Europe, and was judg'd to have as much merit, at least so far as wit, and beauty could extend, the two captivating qualities of her sex. She was once thought a fit match for the King himself, and so design'd, "by the Queen mother Henrietta Maria, and Cardinal Mazarine:" but now, with the loss of her fortune, and her reputation, and the final parting from her husband she was forced to take refuge in the English Court: where she was for a while set up as a rival to the Dutchess of Portsmouth; and might probably have prov'd so, had not her amorous inclinations towards another been too soon discover'd to the King: allow'd her a half pension, four thousand pounds a year; and her house for many years became the rendezvous of all the men of wit, and quality;

and the scene of all the news of the town; of gaming, curious and exquisite entertainments, and all manner of diversions. The reader may find a much fuller character of her in the works of St. Evremont, and Abbot St. Real; but, this relation from Mr Echard is sufficient for the present occasion.

† *But, Portsmouth &c.*] An account is given us of this Lady by a late venerable writer, who seem'd to delight in stooping from his Episcopal character, to pick up that kind of truth, with which other historians would not dirty their fingers. However, tho' he recorded the amours of Nell Gwyn, Molly Davies, and many other *filles de joie*; we are not to suppose that these were some of the many important occasions, in which, *he says*, he was trusted, and often employ'd: but, perhaps he conceiv'd my Lord Bacon's simile to be no less solid than it is witty; and thought such light stuff as the annals of love, might float long upon the current of Time; since a great part of Polybius, Livy, and other weighty Greeks, and Romans, is irrecoverably sunk in the gulf of oblivion. But, without guessing at his intentions, let us hear him.

This year, 1672, the King declar'd a new Mistress, and made her Duchess of Portsmouth. She had been Maid of Honour to Madame, the King's sister, and had come over with her to Dover: where the King had expressed such a regard to her, that the Duke of Buckingham, who hated the Dutchess of Cleveland, intended to put her on the King. He told him that it was a decent piece of tenderness for his sister, to take care of some of her servants. So, she was the person the King easily consented to invite over. That Duke assur'd the King of France, that he could never reckon himself sure of the King, but by giving him a Mistress that should be true to

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his interests. It was soon agreed to. So, the Duke of Buckingham sent her with a part of his equipage to Dieppe; and said he would presently follow. But he, who was the most inconstant and forgetful of all men, never thought of her more; but, went to England by the way of Calais. So, Montague, then Ambassador at Paris, hearing of this, sent over for a yacht for her; and sent some of his servants to wait on her; and to defray her charge, 'till she was brought to White-Hall. And then, Lord Arlington took care of her. So, the Duke of Buckingham lost the merit he might have pretended to; and brought over a Mistress, whom his own strange conduct threw into the hands of his enemies. The King was presently taken with her. She studied to please and observe him in every thing. So that he pass'd over the rest of his life in a great fondness for her. He kept her at a vast charge. And she, by many fits of sickness, some believed real, and others thought only pretended, gained of him every thing she desired. She stuck firm to the French interest, and was its chief support. The King divided himself between her, and mistress Gwyn; and had no other avowed amour.

* *For Little Britain these, and those for Rome*] The Duchess of Portsmouth was born in Lower Bretagne, in France; which, tho' it is a very large province, is usually call'd Little Britain, to distinguish it from our island. Her rival, the Duchess of Mazarine, was niece to the Cardinal-Minister of that name, and a native of Italy.

† *Yet, like the three on Ida's top, &c.*] See page 42.

‡ *The ruder combats in Alsatia.* The same year in which the Duchess of Mazarine came into England, (immediately upon whose arrival, I suppose, Mr WALLER wrote this Poem, in the 20th year of his age) the French, under the

On MR. WALLER's POEMS. 199

conduct of Turenne, committed intolerable devastations in Alsace: and compell'd the confederate German army to abandon the defence of it, and repass the Rhine with twenty thousand men; after they had lost very near double that number.

§ On an Elegy made by Mrs. WHARTON, &c.

She was the daughter, and co-heiress, of Sir Henry Lee of Ditchley in Oxfordshire; who having no son, left his estate to be divided between this Lady, and her sister the Countess of Abingdon; whose memory Mr. Dryden has celebrated, in a funeral panegyric. She was the late Marquis of Wharron's first wife; and dy'd without issue. The Earl of Rochester's mother was aunt to her father Sir Henry Lee; for which reason, Mr. WALLER says, they were ally'd both in genius, and in blood.

* On our late loss of the Duke of Cambridge.

He was the Duke of York's first son by his second Lady, Mary d' Este; born the 7th of November 1677; and dy'd when he was about a month old.

† Instructions to a Painter, &c.

I have already observ'd, (page 104.) that Mr. WALLER imitated Busenello's Venetian Triumph in the address of this Poem: in which (as, indeed, in most of his Pan-

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gyrica) he hath so closely confin'd himself to historical fact; and is so particular, and full, in describing the whole action, that very few passages will require any explanation. He wrote it *Anno Ætat. 60.*

‡ *Make heav'n concern'd, and an unusual star, &c.]* It appear'd December 24, 1664.

|| *By the dark Pole the wary Belgian fleers]* Upon breaking the peace with England, the States sent orders to De Ruyter, to sail home with the Smyrna, and East-India ships, by the coast of Norway and Denmark: but, they narrowly escap'd, being destroy'd, or taken, by our fleet, in the port of Berghen.

‡ *Our first success in war make Bacchus' crown, &c.]* On the 15th of October 1664 Prince Rupert, with his squadron of sixteen men of war, came to Spithead; and in the beginning of November, the Duke of York, Lord High-Admiral of England, went down to Portsmouth; and joining with the Prince, and the Earl of Sandwich, took charge of the fleet: and struck such terror upon the coasts of Holland, that Opdam was willing to lie still with his navy at the Goree: while the Dutch Bourdeaux-Fleet, homewards bound with wine and brandy, fell most of them into the hands of the English; and (together with other laden ships, to the number of above a hundred and thirty) were brought into the English ports; and condemn'd for lawful prizes by the Admiralty, tho' no war had been actually declar'd. This proceeding was thought to be more arbitrary than was allow'd by the Law of Nations: and yet, it must not be forgot that De Ruyter, the Dutch Admiral, did, the same year, dispossess the English of their factories at Cape Verd, and the isle of Gogee; and committed other hostilities, while there was all the appearance of friendship and alliance.

Mr. ECHARD.

* *Those barb'rous pirates willingly receive*

Conditions, &c.] In the same year, and month of October, Sir Thomas Allen concluded a peace with the Algerines; and afterwards in his return fell upon a Dutch Squadron in the Streights, and brought home four prizes.

† *Th' illustrious Dutchess, &c.*] See her character at page 136.

‡ *Our Hamburgh merchants are become their prey.*] The opening of the war happen'd in May 1663; when the Duke of York with several of the nobility set sail with the royal fleet of England, consisting of a hundred and seven men of war, fourteen fire ships &c. divided into three squadrons. The first, under the red flag, was commanded by the Duke himself, Pen and Lawson: the second, being the white squadron, was under the conduct of Prince Rupert, Minus, and Sanfon; and the third, which was the blue squadron, was commanded by the Earl of Sandwich, Cuttings, and Sir George Ayscough. With this formidable navy the Duke of York stood off the coasts of Holland, before the Dutch so much as appear'd; and coming before the Texel, he sent in a squadron so near the shore and harbour, that the inhabitants were in a great alarm and consternation; and erected beacons all along the sands from the Texel to the Maese, to give notice upon any attempt of landing. All this daring of the English could not draw out the enemy's fleet: and therefore, after the taking many rich merchantmen, in the mouth of these rivers and ports, and meeting with some tempestuous weather, the Duke set sail for the English coasts. The Dutch took that advantage and opportunity of coming out, with their whole fleet, divided into seven squadrons, amounting to a hundred and three men of war, eleven fireships, seven

yachts, with tenders; and intercepted the English Ham-
burgh-fleet who had sent to the Duke, lying before the
Texel, for a convoy; which was dispatch'd to them; and
bringing them along the Holland coasts when the Duke
was sail'd away; and unhappily missing of a vessel which
he had sent to meet them, and give them notice of his
removal; they fell-in with a squadron of the Dutch, sent
out purposely to attend their coming; and were most of
them taken. See Mr Echard's History.

* *As dying Tapers, &c.*] Imitated from Tasso;

Come face rinforza anzi l' estremo

Le fiamme, e luminosa esce di vita &c.

As a hot brand flames most e'er forth it go'th,
And dying, blazeth bright on every side.

FAIRFAX.

† *The Roman fleets at Actium &c.* The sea fight near
Actium, a promontory of Epirus, put a final period to the
civil wars of Rome, by Octavius's obtaining a complete
victory over Anthony and Cleopatra; about thirty years
before the Christian Æra commene'd. Which action
having establish'd Augustus in the quiet possession of the
whole empire, Virgil thought it so important, that he
employ'd a God to figure it on his heroe's shield, in the
conclusion of his Eighth Æneid; to which I refer the
reader.

‡ *The great Achilles march'd not to the field, &c.*] See
Homer's Eighteenth Iliad.

¶ *Against him first Opdam his squadron leads,*

Proud of his late success against the Swedes] James
Lord Opdam, Baron of Wassenaar, was of a noble, and

very ancient, extraction; who, while the administration of the commonwealth was in De Wit's charge, obtain'd the commission of Admiral purely by the dint of military merit; being strongly attach'd in his inclinations to the House of Orange. In the year 1658, when the States join'd in the quarrel of Denmark against Sweden, he commanded their fleet in the Sound; where, at the very time that he was severely afflicted with the gout, he engag'd and defeated the Swedes; while the two contending Kings stood, on the opposite shores, spectators of his bravery.

‡ *So trembled Jacob, &c.*] Gen. chap. xxxvii.

¶ *But fell, like Phaeton, &c.*] See the second book of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*. Monsieur Neuville, who wrote the supplement to Grotius' History of Holland, says, the Dutch affirm'd that an English gunner, employ'd by Opdam on board his own ship, designedly fir'd the powder room: an action so much of the old Roman strain, that I wonder *They* could either believe, or report it. The brave Admiral was bury'd in the new Church at Delf; where the States erected a magnificent tomb over his ashes: round which many emblems of his great qualities are plac'd, in statues, and tables of relievo; with a long Latin inscription, which says, that in the 55th year of his age,

*Herculeo exempla flammis viam sibi ad Superos paratam
invenit:*

against which no reasonable exception could have been made, if the monument had stood in the heathen temple.

* *That, bears the radiant ensign of the day.*] Translated from Lucretius Book V.

*Propterea nos hiberno tempore longæ
Cessant, dum veniat radiatum insigne diei.*

‡ Page 166. ¶ Page 167. * Ibid.

† *Fierce, goodly, young ! Mars he resembles &c]* Imitated from the seventh Iliad, where Homer describes Ajax when he was going to engage with Hector :

He moves to combat with majestic pace :
So stalks in arms the grizely God of Thrace,
When Jove to punish faithless men prepares ;
And gives whole nations to the waste of wars.

Mr. Pope.

† *Last, draw the Commons, at his royal feet.*

Pouring out treasure &c] By the confession of their own Historian, the Dutch in this engagement lost nineteen men of war. and had six thousand slain : above two thousand, with several officers were brought prisoners into England. About three months after this glorious victory, the Parliament, by reason of the contagion that rag'd in London, assembled at Oxford ; and voted a new supply of twelve hundred and fifty thousand pounds ; to be rais'd by a proportionable addition to the monthly assessment, to begin at Christmas following. And likewise voted a month's farther assessment of a hundred and twenty thousand pounds ; to commence from the expiration of the former assessment to be granted to his Majesty : with a desire to his Majesty, to dispose of it to his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

* *So Jove himself, when Typhon &c]* The Cretans, (whose national insincerity became a proverb, which is recorded in sacred writ,) affirm that Jupiter was not only a native of their island, but dy'd there : and at Gnossus they pretended to shew his sepulchre : which was employ'd by Lactantius, and other primitive Christians, to expose the stupidity of the heathen superstition. Even some of the pagan writers, and particularly Callimachus, have censur'd them for it.

† Page 161.

† Page 164.

* Page 165.

*** On Ida's mount,

Or Dictæ, studious of his country's praise,
The Cretan boasts thy natal place : but oft
He meets reproof deserv'd : for, he presumptuous
Has built a tomb for thee, who never know'st
To die, but liv'st the same to-day and ever.

Mr. PRIOR.

Typhon was one of the Giants, whose attempt against the skies hath already been mention'd page 89. and 99. His enormous size struck the Gods with such a terror, that they fled, (even Jupiter himself) and conceal'd themselves in Egypt. The reader will find a full account of him in the fifth book of Ovid's Metamorphoses.

† His thunder mix'd with terror, wrath, and flame.] Imitated from Virgil's description of thunder in the 8th Æneid :

Tres imbris torti radios, tres nubis aquosæ
Addiderant, rutuli tres ignis & alitis austri.
Fulgores nunc terrificos, sonitumque metumque
Miscabant operi, flammisque sequacibus iras,

Three rays of writhen rain, of fire three more ;
Of winged southren winds, and cloudy store
As many parts, the dreadful mixture frame :
And Fears are added, and avenging flame.

Mr. DRYDEN.

† Tasso knew how the fairer sex to grace &c.] When the Court was at Windsor, these verses were writ in the Tasso of her Royal Highness at Mr. WALLER's request, by the late Duke of Buckinghamshire : and I very well remember to have heard his Grace say, that the Author employ'd the greatest part of a summer in composing, and correct-

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† Page 165.

† Page 169.

ing them. So that however he is generally reputed the parent of those swarms of Insect-Wits who affect to be thought easy writers; it is evident that he bestow'd much time, and care, on his Poems, before he ventu'd them out of his hands. That *illaborata facilitas* which a great critic assigns for the distinguishing character of Cicero's prose, may with equal propriety be apply'd to Sir George Etherege's style in his Comedies, and to Mr WALLER's versification. I have already spoken of Tasso, page 30. who paid a particular complement to her Royal Highness's family in the character of his favourite Rinaldo. She was the daughter of Alphonso d'Este, Duke of Modena, by his consort Laura Margareta Mazarini Martinuzzi: and, as she is describ'd by the late Earl of Peterborough, in the bloom of her youth she rival'd the fancied charms of the Poet's Armida.

"She was tall, and admirably shaped: her complexion was
 "of the last fairness; and her hair as black as jet; so
 "were her eye-brows, and her eyes; but, the latter so full
 "of light, and sweetness, as that they did dazzle, and
 "charm too: there seem'd given to them from nature,
 "sovereign power to kill, and power to save: and in the
 "whole turn of her face, which was the most graceful that
 "could be framed, there was all the features, all the
 "beauty, and all that could be great, and charming, in
 "any human creature!"



* On DIVINE LOVE.

THE divine Poems were the last of Mr. WALLER's productions, most of them having been written when he was about eighty years old; in which though there is not the same elevation and fire, as in his earlier compositions,

His setting sun still shoots a glimm'ring ray :

Like antient Rome, majestic in decay. Mr. DRYDEN.

† *Before this oracle, like Dagon, all*

The false pretenders, Delphos, Ammon fall.] The history of Dagon falling prostrate before the Ark is recorded i Samuel, chap v. This idol was of human shape to the waist; and downward resembled a fish; as the Tritons, and Nereids, are usually painted. Milton gives a full description of him in the first book of Paradise Lost.

* * * Next, came one

Who mourn'd in earnest, when the captive Ark
Maim'd his brute image; head and hands lop'd off
In his own temple; on the groundsel edge;
Where he fell flat, and sham'd his worshippers;
Dagon his name: sea monster! upward, man;
And downward, fish. Yet, had his temple high
Rear'd in Azotus: dreaded thro' the coast
Of Palestine; in Gath; and Ascalon;
And Accaron; and Gaza's frontier-bounds.

* Page 171. † Page 173.

The oracles of Apollo at Delphi were in great reputation. Strabo describes the place where they were deliver'd to have been a deep grotto, from whence proceeded an exhalation that inspired the priestess with divine fury. She was seated on a tripod over the opening of the cave; from whence in her extasies she pronounc'd the oracles, generally in verse: but those which she spoke in prose were reduc'd into Numbers, by certain Poets who assisted at the shrine for that purpose.

The temple of Jupiter Hammon was situate in the deserts of Libya, about two hundred miles distant from Egypt. For, Ham the son of Noah (as the learned Dr. Prideaux observes) being the first planter of Egypt, and Libya after the flood, in the following idolatrous ages became the God of those countries; and in an island about five miles in circuit of firm land among those sandy deserts had a temple erected in his honour. He was the same whom the Greeks call'd Jupiter; and the Egyptians, Ammon; which in succeeding ages were join'd together; being worship'd under the denomination of Jupiter Hammon.

* *As late philosophy our globe has grac'd &c.]* See page lxi.

† * * * *bold Epicurus taught*

That his blest Gods vouchsafe us not a thought.] His doctrine is thus sum'd up by his great admirer Lueretias, lib. I.

Omnis enim per se Divum natura necesse est
Immortali ævo summa cum pace fruatur;
Semota ab nostris rebus, sejunctaque longe;
Nam privata dolore omni, privata periclis,
Ipsa suis pollens opibus, nihil indiga nostri,
Nec bene promeritis capieor, nec tangitur ira.

* Page 173.

† Page 174.

The Gods by right of nature must possess
 An everlasting age of perfect peace :
 Far off remov'd from us, and our affairs ;
 Neither approach'd by dangers, or by cares :
 Rich in themselves, to whom we cannot add ;
 Not pleas'd by good deeds, nor provok'd by bad.

E of ROCHESTER.

¶ *Religion thus remov'd, &c*] “ *Utile autem esse has
 opiniones quis neget, cum intellegat quam multa firmen-
 tur jure-jurando ? quantæ saluti sint fœderum religiones ?
 quam multos divini supplicii metus a scelere revocavit ?
 quamque sancta sit societas civium inter ipsos, Dis im-
 mortalibus interpositis, tum iudicibus, tum testibus ?*”

Cicero de Leg. lib. 2.

§ *This mov'd not Moses, nor the zealous Paul ;
 Who for their friends abandon'd soul and all*] The former
 of the passages here refer'd to, is in Exodus xxxii. 32. the
 other is in the Epistle to the Romans chap. ix. 3. Both
 which Texts Mr WALLER seems to have understood too
 rigorously, according to the letter of our English translation
 For, both the prophet and Apostle express'd only the most
 fervent zeal, to lay down their lives for the glory of God,
 and the service of his people : the most exalted strain of
 piety that mere humanity is capable of attaining ! But, in
 our version, these noble sentiments (especially that of St,
 Paul) are made to resemble the unintelligible raptures of
 a modern enthusiast.

* *Love, what Isaiah prophesy'd &c*] Chapter xl. ver. 4.

† *As Saul's afflicted Spirit &c*] 1 Sam. xvi. 23.

‡ *The world's great conqueror &c.* See page 115.

¶ Page 176.

§ Page 177.

* Page 181.

† Page 182.

‡ Page 187.

* *Like that sweet oil, &c*] Some account has already been given of Mrs. Wharton at page 146: the passage here refer'd to is in the thirtieth chapter of Exodus.

† *For, as that angel up to heav'n did rise, &c*] See Judges, chap. xiii.

‡ *He that did first this way of wrtting grace &c*] Exodus chap. xxxiii.

|| *Homer's Scammander, for the Trojans fought, And swell'd so high by her old Kishon taught*] See the fifth chapter of Judges; and the twenty-first Iliad.

§ *The rising light employ'd, &c.*] See St. Luke's Gospel, chap. i.

‡ *As Hannah's feed was vow'd, &c*] 1 Sam. chap. i. vers. 28.

* Page 189. † Ibid. ‡ Page 190. || Page 191.

§ Page 192. ‡ Ibid.

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EPIGRAMS, EPITAPHS, &c.

• Under a Lady's Picture.

SUCH Helen was ! &c.] Ampelius speaks of a picture of Helen that was painted in Fresco at Ambracia : which being recorded in his chapter of the wonders of the world, I suppose was esteem'd an original. If the counterfeit Dares, and Cedrenus, had seen that portrait, or even Helen herself, they could not have been more perfectly skill'd in her particular features, than they affect to be thought in the descriptions they have left us of her person. They tell us that her hair was of a pale yellow, long, and full ; her complexion, extremely fair ; her mouth, small ; her eyes, large, and majestic, having a little mole betwixt her eye-brows ; her breast, and shape, exact and delicate ; and that she was of a temper most engagingly sweet, without the least affectation. Constantine Manassès describes her much in the same manner ; and when he comes to speak of her neck (in which he seems to have taken his model from Lucian), he gives a better turn to the fable of Jupiter's amour with Leda, than I remember to have found in any other writer.

Her ivory neck was taper'd lovely long ;
Whence ancient bards recite in mystic song,
How from a swan the fatal Beauty sprung.

After all, these descriptions give us but a faint idea of her charms, when compar'd with Homer's account what effect they had on Priam, and his old counsellors, in the third Iliad.

They cry'd, No wonder such celestial charms
For nine long years have set the world in arms :
What winning graces ! what majestic mien !
She moves a Goddess ! * * *

Mr. Pope.

As to Mr. WALLER's epigram, I can much easier agree with the author of one of the Tatlers, that every woman thinks herself describ'd in the two first verses, than that they are a piece of false wit ; and I believe all the admirers of Horace, a numerous party ! will support me in dissenting from his criticism. † This expression,

* * * Non pulchrior ignis
Accendit obsecram liqum
has hitherto never been accus'd of impropriety ; and I think it is particularly commended by Dacier ; whose country-man De la Fosse approv'd so well of the whole six lines in Mr. WALLER, as to change them into a madrigal, and print them for his own. Yet, shall we arraign him of wit-felony ? or commend the perfect knowledge he had of the genius of the French nation ? which wou'd never have allow'd the verses to have been polite, if he had honestly confess'd that they were imported from England.

Telle fut celle dont les charmes
Mirent toute la Grece en armes !
Trop heureux le Berger qui fut son favori !
Mais, si la belle Grecque eut eu cet air modeste,
Paris a sa patrie eut ete moins funeste ;
Le respect l'eut fait taire, et lui seul eut peri.

† Epod. xiv.

† Epigram upon the Golden-Medal.

The title of this epigram is so concise, that it renders the conclusion of it almost as obscure as any passage in Persius or Lycophron. I am very diffident in advancing a conjecture so much in the dark: yet, for once I will venture; in hope that since it is offer'd with caution, it will be rejected with candour, if it is not approv'd. Roti, the celebrated graver to King Charles II was so passionate an admirer of the beautiful Mrs. Stuart, (afterwards Duchess of Richmond) that on the reverse of the best of our coin, he delineated the face of Britannia from her picture. And in some Medals, where he had more room to display both his art and affection, the similitude of features is said to have been so exact, that every one who knew her Grace, at the first view could discover who sat for Britannia. This epigram therefore compliments the Duchess, upon her virtue being impregnable and superior to temptation: In which sense, whatever effect it may have upon our faith, it is reconcil'd to our understanding. And, if I may be indulg'd in carrying my conjecture a little farther, I fancy these verses were compos'd, soon after Roti had stamp'd that Medal, the date of which is coincident with the sixtieth year of Mr. WALLER's age. For the story of Danae, see page 99.

* *Not the brave Macedonian youth alone;*

But base Caligula, &c.] Alexander's vanity in desiring to be thought the son of Jupiter; and his artifice to gain that title from his priest at the temple of Ammon; are related by several writers; and too well known to be farther enlarg'd upon. But a pretence to divinity was still more insupportable in that monster Caligula, whose gross immoralities had debas'd him beneath the rank of rational creatures: yet, he boasted of his gallantries with

† Page 196. * Page 200.

214 OBSERVATIONS

the Mooh, (who indeed seems to have been the mistress of his brain,) and order'd the heads of several Deities to be taken away, and plac'd his own upon their statues. To consummate his impious folly, he had his effigies cast in gold, clad with the habit and ensigns of Jupiter; which he intended to fix in the Sanctuary of the temple at Jerusalem: but, he was murder'd before he had completed that horrid profanation.

* *The Syrian King, &c.*] See Daniel chap. iv.

† *An Epitaph on Colonel Charles Cavendish.*

This gallant Gentleman was a younger son of William Earl of Devonshire; and brother to that beautiful, and every way excellent Lady Rich, who hath already been mention'd, pag. 75. His genius led him equally to excel in letters and in arms: but, the course of his studies (in which the mathematics engag'd his principal attention) being interrupted by the Rebellion, he was among the first who drew their swords in the Crown's defence: and after many signal services perform'd for the King in the north; he was slain at Gainsthorow, 1643, in the twenty third year of his age. Cromwell, who commanded that party of rebels by which he was defeated, in a Letter to the Committee of Association then sitting at Cambridge, says, "my Captain Lieutenant slew him with a thrust under the short ribs:" which may very well consist with another account, which informs he was murder'd in cold blood, after quarter had been offer'd and he accepted it. His body was then deposited at Newark; but remov'd, and bury'd with his mother's at Derby, in the year 1684.

* Page 200.

† Page 202.

* *Early abroad he did the world survey &c.*] The memoirs of the family of Cavendish informs us, that after this Gentleman had made the tour of France and Italy, he embark'd at Venice for Constantinople; and, after a long circuit by land thro' Natolia, sail'd to Alexandria; thence to Cairo; visited Meke in his course to Sabin; and from Spain returning to Paris, he arriv'd in England about the end of May, in the year 1641.

† *Epitaph on the Lady Sedley.*

She was Elizabeth, only daughter of the learned Sir Henry Savil, Provost of Eaton College; and wife to Sir John Sedly, a Kentish Baronet; by whom she was mother of that Sir Charles, who so fairly distinguish'd himself amongst the politest Wits in the Court of King Charles the second.

‡ *Epitaph to be written under the Latin inscription, &c.*

Charles Howard, Lord Viscount Andover, was eldest son to Thomas Earl of Berkshire: whose child, for whom this Epitaph was intended, lies interr'd in New-Elm Church, in the County of Oxford: from whence I have receiv'd the Latin inscription referr'd to in the title which is such a wretched composition, and the chiale has mangled it so much in the pointing, and spelling, that I can make no other use of it, but only to discover by this noble youth's having dy'd in the year 1641, that Mr Waller seems to have written these verses before he was banish'd, and probably in the thirty seventh year of his age.

• *The Maid's Tragedy alter'd.*

I have nothing to add to what has already been said of these alterations, in the Preface to the second Part of Mr. WALLER's Poems, page 291 : but, shall only observe, that Langbaine mistook in affirming that King Charles II. would not suffer the Play to appear on the Stage : for, I have been assur'd by my friend Mr. Southerne, that in the latter end of that reign he has seen it acted at the Theatre Royal, as it was originally written by Fletcher; but, never with Mr. WALLER's alterations.

† *The first act of the Tragedy of Pompey.*

This translation from Corneille I found appropriated to Mr. WALLER, in a letter which was communicated to me by my honour'd friend Sir Clement Cotterel, Master of the Ceremonies; as it was written to his grandfather by Mrs. Philips, the celebrated Orinda; and contains the following criticism on our Author's performance, and her opinion of the whole. * * * " I must then tell you, than Mr. WALLER's own act is not free in my opinion, from just exceptions. The word Roman *blade* choques me very much; his calling Pompey a Consul, when that was not in the original, or the history: (both the Consuls being with him at Pharsalia) Pharsalian kites, for *les vainqueurs de Pharsale*. I cannot relish his Englishing, *le dernier preuve de leur amitie*, their new friendship: and many additions, and omissions of the Author's sense." * * * " I think a translation ought not to be used, as Musicians do a Ground, with all the liberty of descant; but, as Painters when they copy. And the rule that I understood of translation, 'till these gentlemen inform'd me

* Page 206.

† Page 233.

" better, was, to write so Corneille's sense, as it is to be
 " suppos'd Corneille would have done if he had been an
 " Englishman : not confin'd to his lines, nor his numbers,
 " (unless we can do it happily) but always to his meaning:
 " or, to say all, to translate as the Temple of Death † is
 " translated : where the original appears in its own true
 " undisfigur'd proportion ; and yet beautify'd with all the
 " riches of another tongue. But, after all this, let me as-
 " sure you, that what I have said of these Gentlemen's
 " translation, is to engage you to tell me your opinion,
 " rather than to speak mine : which yet is, that all toge-
 " ther it is an excellent piece, and done with great spirit,
 " and happiness : and whosoever shall attack it, must shew
 " themselves either very envious, or idle " * * *

And thus I have endeavour'd to discharge the debt of
 gratitude which I ow'd to Mr. Waller's memory, for the
 pleasure I have receiv'd in reading his Poems; by attempt-
 ing to restore the text to its original purity ; and adding
 such illustrations as some of them very much wanted. They
 are extended, I confess to a much greater length than I
 design'd : yet, I am very sensible that many defect are re-
 maining : which I shall be glad to see supply'd, as I wish
 the whole had been undertaken, by some abler hand : ha-
 ving a far stronger inclination to please and improve my
 self with the writings of others, than to trouble the world
 with my own.

† By Sir Charles Cotterel ; which I have read in manu-
 script ; it never was printed.

SPEECHES, LETTERS, &c.

* HIS SPEECHES, which stand next in order to be consider'd, shew Mr. WALLER to have been so absolute a master of eloquence, that if he had liv'd in the days of Demosthenes, or Tully, his compositions of that kind might have born the test of their judgments; and their pleadings would have receiv'd honour from his approbation. "He was, says the Earl of Clarendon, a man very powerful in language, and who, by what he spoke, and in the manner of speaking it, exceedingly captivated the good will and benevolence of his hearers, which is the highest part of an Orator" This admirable talent he had frequent opportunities of exercising in the House of Commons; of which I believe he was a Member from the time of his leaving Cambridge, in the reign of King James the First; to the end of that Parliament which was dissolv'd in the year 1678: in which long tract of time he doubtless made many Speeches; which of posterity has the greater reason to regret the loss, by taking an estimate of their value from the excellence of what are remaining. The Title prefix'd to each of them informs us of the time, and occasion, of their being spoken; but, it will not be superfluous to give a short account of the person whose Impeachment is the subject of the † second: in which, though Mr. WALLER observes great decency in language, the prosecution of his uncle Hambden seems to have sow'd the natural sweetness of his temper.

Sir Francis Crawley was born at Lutton in Bedfordshire April 6th 1584, being the day on which the famous lawyer Plowden dy'd in London: which circumstance is said to have determin'd his father to train him up for the Bar. L'loyd the biographer affirms that he did not only laugh (like Zoroastres) immediately after his birth; but likewise, the very moment in which he expir'd. Having completed his studies in the University, he was remov'd to Grays-Inn; where both his parts, and integrity, soon render'd him very eminent in the study, and practise, of the Law. When he was very young he receiv'd a Writ to be a Serjeant, from King James the first: and in the reign of his successor, upon the death of Sir Francis Hervey, was promoted to be one of the Justices in the Court of Common Pleas; where he sat when he was impeach'd by the turbulent faction: who by silencing him, and the other oracles of the Law, design'd to intimidate the rest of his Majesty's council; that they might not deliver their opinions with that unanimity, firmness, and freedom, which would have retriev'd his Interests, and prov'd destructive to their own: but, Sir Francis, and all his brethren escap'd without having any pains, or penalties, inflict'd on their persons.

Being heated in this rhetorical contest, Mr. WALLER seems to have resign'd himself implicitly to the conduct of that artful Demagogue, who (as * Cicero says of Catiline) " had a head to contrive, and a tongue to persuade, and " a hand to execute, any mischief " which, by a very pardonable slip of his memory, the Noble Historian mistook for the character of Cinna. And thus, for about three years, having concurr'd with the faction in many

* *Erat ei consilium ad facinus aptum, consilio autem neque lingua, neque manus, deerat.* Orat. 3. in Catil.

violent conclusions, he had gain'd their confidence so far, as to be nam'd one of the Commissioners to wait on the King at Oxford with a Libel, which They call'd Propositions for a peace. They were receiv'd in the garden at Christ Church; where by right of precedence due to the birth, and quality, of his Fellow-Commissioners, Mr. WALLER was the last; to whom, when he was kneeling to kiss his hand, his Majesty was pleas'd to say, "Tho' you are the last, yet you are not the worst; nor the least in my favour." I am verily persuaded that the compunction of soul which he receiv'd from this affectionate reproof, prevail'd so far over the diffidence, and caution, of his nature, as to make him engage in that confederacy, which prov'd so calamitous to himself! so fatal to some of his friends and associates! and occasion'd * the last of his Speeches; "to which he as much ow'd the keeping his head as Cataline did the loss of his to Tully." The subject is too unpleasant to be longer enlarg'd upon; of which the reader will find an ample relation in the seventh book of the Earl of Clarendon's history of the rebellion. And tho' his Lordship has hitherto been censur'd by some, for having industriously represented Mr. WALLER's behaviour on that occasion in too disadvantageous a light; his impartiality, I presume will in some measure be vindicated by our Author's † Letter to the Earl of Portland, which was never printed before. I was favour'd with an authentic copy of it by the Reverend Dr. Tanner Chancellor of Norwich; in whose possession at present the original manuscript is preserv'd. ‡ The Letter after that which is address'd to my Lady Lucy Sidney, (who hath already been mention'd in these Observations, page 69.) was prefix'd on that collection of his Poems which was printed

* Page 23.

† Page 28.

‡ Page 30.

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during his exile; I never met with any tradition to what Lady is was originally directed; but, it appears not to have been design'd for a public Dedication. * The Preface which has found a place in every edition since the year 1664. is preserv'd in this; because I believe it was either written by our Author, or his immediate direction: and by the mention of his sufferings for the royal cause, it seems design'd for a modest Memorial, preparatory to his standing candidate for the Provostship of Eaton College: or when he had some other preferment in view. The Motto before that edition is, I think, an incontestable proof, that it was revis'd or allow'd by Mr. WALLER himself, which hath been highly indecent, as well as unjust, from any other hand but his own.

Primum ego me illorum dederim quibus esse poetas

*Excerptam numero * * **

** * * Cui mens divinior, atque os*

Magna sonaturum, dies nominis bujus honorem.

HORAT.

But this edition would have appear'd extremely defective, if the other † Preface had been omitted; which is generally known to have been written by a person, whose fine genius, and consummate learning, have long render'd him one of the brightest ornaments of our age: and tho' it was a casual essay, compos'd in his youth; it is too finish'd a masterpiece for me to have expected either pardon, or praise, had I attempted another dissertation.

* Page 33.

† Page 35.

P I N I S.

being his style; I never meet with any translation to what
 lady is not only really directed; but it appears not to have
 been designed for a public translation. * The Poem
 which has found a place in every edition since the year
 1604, is preserved in this, because I believe it was either
 written by our Author, or his immediate direction; and
 by the mention of his name for the royal edition, it
 seems design'd for a model, the most perfect, and the
 handsomest of all the translations of that kind. I think
 when he had some other pretensions in view, the Poem
 seems that edition as I think an insupportable proof;
 that it was revised or altered by Mr. Waller himself;
 which must have been his intention, as well as might, from
 a very other hand, and his own.

There are no other editions of the Poem
 * * * * *
 which I have seen, other than
 the first edition, and the second edition.
 1704.

In this edition, which is the most perfect, and the
 most correct of all the translations of that kind, there
 is a known to be the first edition, which has
 been, and continuing to be, the most perfect of all
 one of the brightest ornaments of our age; and that it
 was a casual copy, composed in his youth - it is too in-
 tended a masterpiece for me to have expected either passion,
 or praise, had I not seen such another distinction.